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## French Extend Compulsory Service

Paris, Oct. 27.  
The French National Assembly today prolonged the length of the compulsory military service from one year to 18 months and abolished the exemptions from service hitherto granted to about 72,000 young men every year.

The clause of the Bill extending military service was voted by a show of hands, the Communists alone voting against it.

Defending the Bill in the absence of the Defence Minister, M. Jules Moch, who is at present in New York for the Atlantic Pact talks on German rearmament, the Prime Minister, M. Rene Pleven, asked the Assembly to reject all the arguments in favour of exemptions for family reasons.

There were 35 to 40 amendments of this sort, some of which provided new reasons for exemptions.

### EXEMPTION REASONS

M. Pleven revealed that since the end of the Second World War one-third of each year's generation of young men had been exempted from military service.

These exemptions consisted of 50,000 for family reasons, namely eldest sons of war widows, eldest sons of families of six or more, eldest sons of orphans.

Furthermore, some 10,000 men were exempted because they had special occupations, such as miners or because they resided abroad.

The number of men exempted as physically unfit totalled on an average 22,000.

M. Pleven said that if these exemptions, apart from the physically unfit, were maintained, the length of military service would in a year have to be extended to two years.

The Assembly agreed to abolish these exemptions by 235 votes against 100, the latter figures including 14 non-Communists. But the Government accepted an amendment providing that Parliament would be given an opportunity of reducing the military service from the eight months voted today if any European country not represented in the Council of Europe should reduce its military service below this limit.

The amendment was adopted by 411 votes against 170 Communist votes.

## NORTH KOREANS STRIKE BACK

### Plane Presumed To Have Crashed

New Orleans, Oct. 27.  
A twin-engine navigation training plane with four men on board "is presumed to have crashed" into Lake Pontchartrain, on the northern edge of New Orleans, in a heavy fog early today, the Air Force announced tonight.

The plane took off at 8 a.m. GMT for Craig Air Force base at Selma, Alabama.

The Public Information Office of Kessler Air Force base said that one landing light had been found and the plane "is presumed to have crashed."

First reports from civilian sources placed eight men on board the plane, but Major James Percy, at the Scott Air Base, Belleville, Illinois, the home base of the plane, was later quoted as saying that there were only four men on board.

An Air Training Command spokesman at Scott Air Base said that the missing plane was believed to be a twin Beechcraft Dakota that was on its way from Scott to Craig Field, Alabama.

Heavy fog hampered all attempts at rescue. The Civil Aeronautics Administration Air Traffic Control Tower said that it had received a report that the plane took off at 8:00 a.m. GMT and that shortly afterwards a splash was heard from Lake Pontchartrain.—Reuter.

### Radar Expert Missing

Frankfurt, Oct. 27.  
The Frankfurt Abendpost reported today that Walter Zimmermann, a West German rocket and radar expert, has been missing for three weeks.

It hinted that he may have been abducted by agents of a foreign power, presumably Russia.

The paper said that Zimmermann had worked for several years in a research institute under the auspices of the Soviet Military Administration and later fled to the British zone.

There had been rumours that Soviet agents had previously failed to abduct him, it said.—Reuter.

Whitchurch, England, Oct. 27.  
A teaching ring was given to 80-year-old Charlie Crump by his fellow pensioners for the third set of teeth he is growing.—United Press.

### Clocks Back Tonight

Do not forget to  
put your clocks  
BACK  
one hour tonight

## Tibet: India Warns Peking Regime

Lake Success, Oct. 27.  
India has warned the Chinese Communist Government that any military invasion of Tibet would make it difficult for India to support the Chinese cause in the United Nations, a usually reliable source stated here today.

The Indian representative in Peking, Sardar Panikkar, was understood to have been instructed to ask for full details of reports that Communist forces had invaded Tibet.

He was also instructed to inform the Peking authorities that should these reports be confirmed, India would have to reconsider its present support for Communist China's claim to be admitted into the United Nations.

The Indian Government recalled the Peking Government's promise that the question of Tibet would be solved by negotiation and peaceful means and not by a resort to force.

Meanwhile, after Korea and Indo-China, Tibet is the big story of Communist moves in Asia in the American press today.

Newspaper reports have for some time been drawing attention to the danger of a Peking drive in the direction of Lhasa, leaving the impression that Tibet could be one of the reasons why India was determined to remain on good terms with Communist China.

So far, American newspapers have not published any hard news that an invasion of Tibet has actually taken place, but reports from various indirect sources are being put together to emphasize the seriousness of the position for the remote mountain state and to neighbouring areas.

### PEKING HONEYMOON

Large maps of the high Himalayan region in its relation to India, Burma and Thailand are being published and the conclusion is drawn in the New York Times that the invasion, if true, could be "a demoralizing one to the Nehru Government, which has been on something of a diplomatic honeymoon with Peking."

According to reports published in New York from unofficial Communist sources, the Communist Chinese Second Field Army has been directed to advance on Tibet which those sources described as "still under the yoke of foreign imperialism."

Other reports from Communist sources backgrounding the military development alleged that Tibet's status quo rendered it a possible "springboard" for aggression against the People's Republic of China and that such a situation only served the interests of the United States.

The reason given by these Communist sources for the invasion was "United States and British intrigues."

But these were not further explained.

Side by side with reports on the Tibetan developments, newspapers also published official and unofficial reaction from India and said that India had informed Peking of its "surprise and regret" at the reported invasion.

So far there has been no editorial comment but from headlines to news stories, the invasion, if true, is seen as compromising Nehru's Asian policy.—Reuter.

## Round-Up Of NY Hoodlums

### CRIMINAL GANG CHIEF HELD

New York, Oct. 27.  
The police struck pay-dirt on Friday in the pre-dawn round-up of known hoodlums, bagging the alleged head of the dread international criminal gang known as the Mafia, plus the former "muscleman" of the deported vice king, "Lucky" Luciano.

Those were among the first "important" names on the police files swept in by the hoodlum round-up which has nabbed nearly 400 suspected criminals and lesser police characters on "vagrancy" charges.

Police Commissioner Thomas Murphy described Anthony Ricci, 37, arrested on Thursday on a Brooklyn street corner, as the top boss in the Mafia, an Italian secret society with strong criminal connections in the United States. Known also as "Big Tony Goebbels," Ricci has also been described as an important link between Frank Costello, of New York, and the old Al Capone syndicate of Chicago.

### BIGGEST "FISH"

Also brought in was Samuel "Red" Levine, 47, described as a one-time Luciano henchman, and Joseph Bernaba, 51, possessor of a criminal career dating back to 1918.

The police considered Ricci and Bernaba two of the biggest "fish" caught so far in the drive by acting Mayor Vincent Impellitteri to scrub the city clean by election day, November 7.

Both Ricci and Bernaba were released on bail for hearings on November 9.

Levine was arrested with 35 men in a special pickup at the Jamaica race track and held in jail overnight.

In another phase of the cleanup drive the police issued 254 subpoenas for persons suspected of fraudulent registration.—United Press.

### Duke Of Windsor To Visit London

London, Oct. 27.  
The Duke of Windsor, now in France, is to visit London to attend to private affairs next week.

He is expected to arrive on Monday and will stay at Marlborough House, the home of his mother, Queen Mary, leaving for France again on Wednesday.—Reuter.

## British Troops Meet Resistance

Tokyo, Oct. 27.  
Remnants of the North Korean Army, their backs to the Manchurian border, hit back stubbornly along the advancing United Nations line today.

Communist troops, well dug in on high ground and supported by tanks and self-propelled guns, halted the British Commonwealth Brigade on the west coast while others were fighting hard further inland and over in the north-east.

The North Koreans were reported to be re-organising in Communist Manchuria across the icy Yalu River which marks the frontier.

Unconfirmed reports here said that 40,000 Chinese had been thrown in to help them hold the River's great power plants feeding Manchuria's war industries.

British forces ran into very heavy resistance about two miles west of Kusan on the road from Pakchon to the Manchurian northern border at Sinuiju.

United States Fifth Army Air Force planes, called in to tackle the enemy holding good defensive posts in hilly country, knocked out five tanks, but full results were not yet known.

The South Korean Sixth Division, which thrust one spearhead unopposed to the Yalu River yesterday, were today fighting off attacks from three sides in mountain snows further east at Onjong, 30 miles from the frontier.

American aircraft also flew in to help them and the South Korean First Division, grappling with a Communist division at Unsan, a few miles to the south-west. Other Southern forces were hurrying to their relief.

### STIFF OPPOSITION

In the north-east, the South Korean Capital Division reported stiff resistance at a point 40 miles above Hungnam on the coast and inland north of Pakchon.

Organised forces still opposing the United Nations in the north were estimated at 20,000. Another 15,000 cut off by the Allied advance were believed to be taking part in harassing minor actions in the south.

Major-General Yunse Heung, commanding the South Korean Second Corps, stated today, according to frontline reports, that 40,000 Chinese Communists had been thrown into the North Korean battle to protect vital Yalu River power plants.

He said they were taking part in the fighting at Unsan, 45 miles south-east of the frontier. The South Koreans intended to capture these electricity plants and particularly the Sakdo dam which pumps power to Siberia as well as Manchuria and Korea, he added.

This dam, 40 miles upstream from Antung on the Manchurian side of the River, was built by the Japanese in 1937 with switches on the Korean side. Its loss would cripple industry in the Manchurian cities of Dairen and Mukden.

The South Korean authorities have begun to enlist survivors between the ages of 17 and 47, according to Pusan Radio today.

Reservists were ordered to register by October 30 or be "severely punished."—Reuter.

### CACHE FOUND

Nottingham, Oct. 27.  
Retired police inspector T. A. Doidy, digging in his new garden, uncovered a cookie tin containing £1,050.

The money was claimed by Eric Briggs, 40-year-old grocer, who said he buried the money in December, 1944, and forgot about it. Briggs said he does not believe in banks.—United Press.

### The First Snow

London, Oct. 27.  
Britain's first reported snow of the winter fell on high ground near Bath, Somerset, today. Early morning frost was reported on the East Coast from Crofton in the South to Scotland. Rain fell in the West. The ground in the London area was white with frost.—Reuter.

## The Odd Spot Of Odd News

Berlin, Oct. 27.  
The Library Club of the American controlled Tempelhof airport has been transferred to a new building with bigger and better facilities. Their predecessors had been in a small building.

Sergeant Donald Pool, Club President, said that the new building is still based on the old one. It is a prize that the club has won. It is a prize that the club has won. It is a prize that the club has won.

On the plane, the crew caught fire. The fire was caused by a short circuit. The crew was not hurt. The plane was damaged.

Smoke-O! The crew caught fire. The fire was caused by a short circuit. The crew was not hurt. The plane was damaged.

Al Baccal, a market gardener, has been arrested. He is accused of stealing a car. He is accused of stealing a car. He is accused of stealing a car.

Don Francisco, the Governor of Tarragona, has been arrested. He is accused of stealing a car. He is accused of stealing a car. He is accused of stealing a car.

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### EDITORIAL

## Riding A Tiger

THE seriousness of the situation in Indo-China is now patent to all. The French are withdrawing from their major frontier posts under heavy Vietminh pressure and at high cost. The rebel drive confirms to some extent the fears that were entertained all summer when experts predicted that after the monsoons ended Indo-China could be expected to become "a second Korea." The resemblance to Korea lies in the fact that this is part of the same expansionist drive of the Communist bloc to get control of all of Asia, especially Southeast Asia. It would be very serious indeed if Indo-China were lost to the democracies. Siam, Burma and later Malaya and Indonesia would be endangered, and a rich rice-growing area would be cut off from the rest of South-east Asia. This is no time to cry over spilt milk or to indulge in recriminations over what the French might or might not have done to avoid this crisis. The fact remains that the alternative to the French and their weak choice for a ruler—the Emperor Bao Dai—is Communism under Ho Chi-minh. The logical policy is one of preferring a regime that can be changed by democratic processes, and that will certainly lead to genuine national independence some day, to one that will have a firm Communist lid put upon it. American material aid is now arriving and it will be stepped up. It is to be hoped the French will receive all the arms they need or can handle. Their chief difficulty, however, is manpower. The French, though they are receiving some help from Vietnamese troops, are not getting enough. There ought to be

many more such troops. The French obviously have not won the populace to their side, nor have they convinced enough people that they really intend to grant independence, or the equivalent, to the country. Yet the South Koreans have shown how Asians can and will fight against Communism when their own cause can be identified with their national aspirations. It does not seem as if anything more can be done now than to bolster the French with American and British arms and trust that the vital areas of the country can be held. France has about 150,000 well-trained troops there, mostly Foreign Legion and Moroccans, with French officers. These ought to be enough to stabilise a line north of the Red River, thus permitting the Tonkin delta with its rice-growing terrain to be held. On the political side the French feel that they are giving the Vietnamese as much independence as they can handle at present, under the agreement made last March 8. Strictly speaking, this may well be true, but it does look as if this were not enough. The situation seems to call for a "calculated risk." The way out of the Indo-Chinese mess is to combine military defence with swift political progress. The alternative is an ever more costly and fruitless holding operation. The French position is terribly difficult. There is an old Chinese proverb that fits the Indo-Chinese situation perfectly: "He who rides a tiger is afraid to dismount." One understands French fears, but France would do well to consider the predicament of the man if he never dismounted.

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# SHARK-FISHING FOR 'SUNSHINE'

DEADLY foe of the shipwrecked sailor, the killer shark has also become one of man's best friends. Where once the sight of a shark's fin slicing through the water brought dread to the hardest mariner, the iron-jawed monster is now eagerly sought for the rich oil stored in its liver. When refined, this oil produces the sunshine Vitamin A so important for growth.

While many fishermen hunt the shark for sport, the bulk of this fishing is done by large commercial fleets, mainly off Florida. The ships lay out mile-length chains studded with giant steel hooks at night. The next morning the catch is hauled in. Very often a shark refuses to co-operate and has to be clubbed into submission or shot before it can be dragged aboard.

Besides being a rich source of Vitamin A oil, sharks have many other uses. Their fins are highly-prized by Chinese for making soup. Shark skin makes the toughest leather in the world. And in some places the meat is a rare delicacy.



THE ARRANGEMENT of chains for hooking sharks is so intricate a fisherman must be careful he doesn't go overboard with the bait. The payoff comes when a giant, like the one at right, is hauled in.



FIGHTING to the end, the sea titan summons the last of its waning strength to savagely resist being taken aboard a ship off the Florida coast.

It fights to the last. The careless fisherman who gets too close to a shark before it is dead risks a smashing blow from its powerful tail.



PLACING a hoisting hook in a shark's mouth and removing the hook with which it was caught is a dangerous operation. Although stunned, shark has enough power in its jaws to rip off an arm.

There is no Waste as the Man-Killing Shark is Converted Into Vitamin-Rich Oil, Choice Food, Leather and Other Commercial Products.



FRESHLY-REFINED oil from a shark's liver is tested by a chemist for its content. The sea killers are a rich source of Vitamin A.



LOOKING LIKE clothes on a line, sharks are hung out to dry for a good catch. Valuable by-product of shark-fishing, fins are used by Chinese restaurants for making soup.

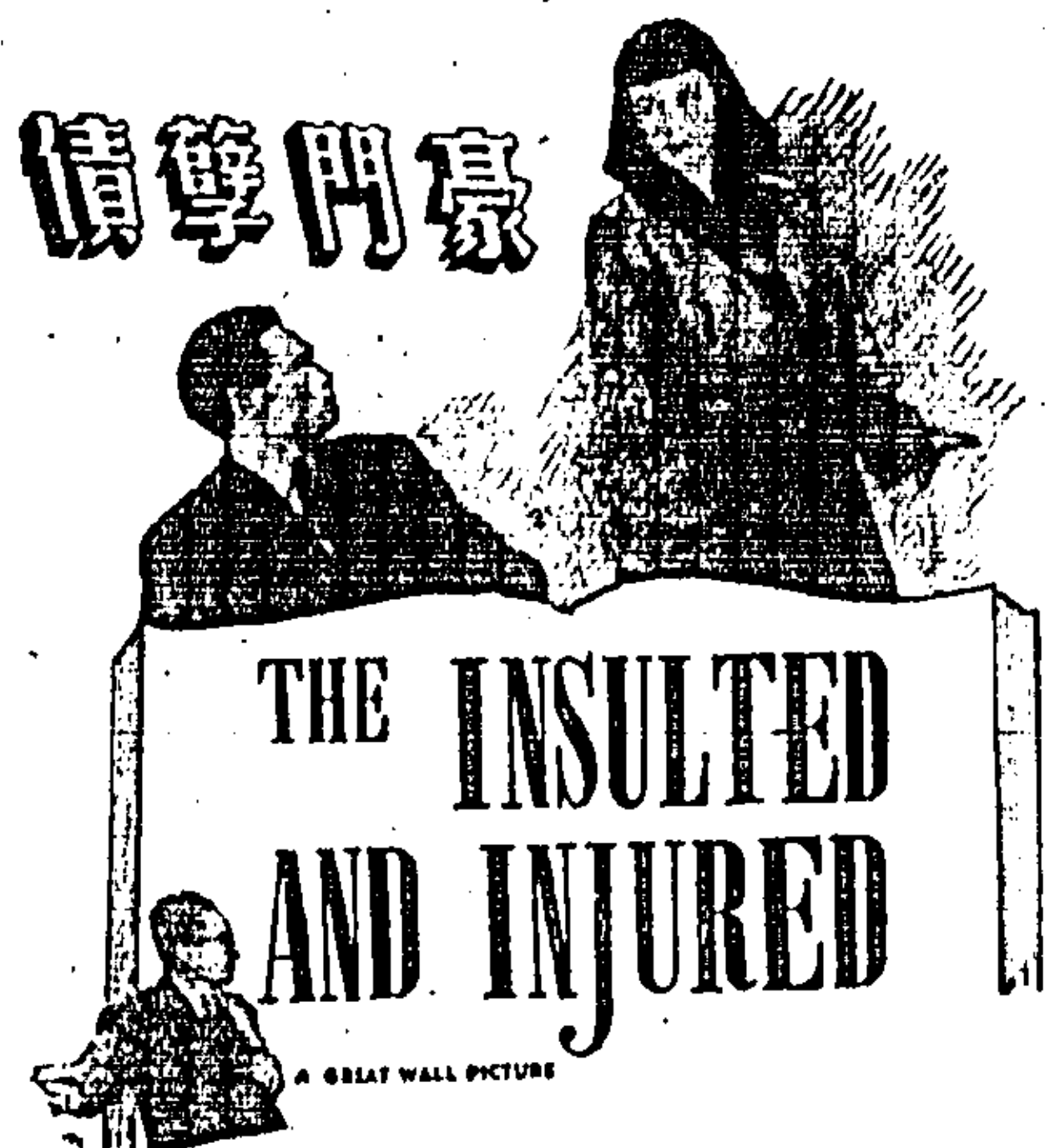


THIS CLOSEUP shows a shark's head. The shark's head can be turned over into many positions.



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A Chinese Picture in Mandarin Dialogue.

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SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.



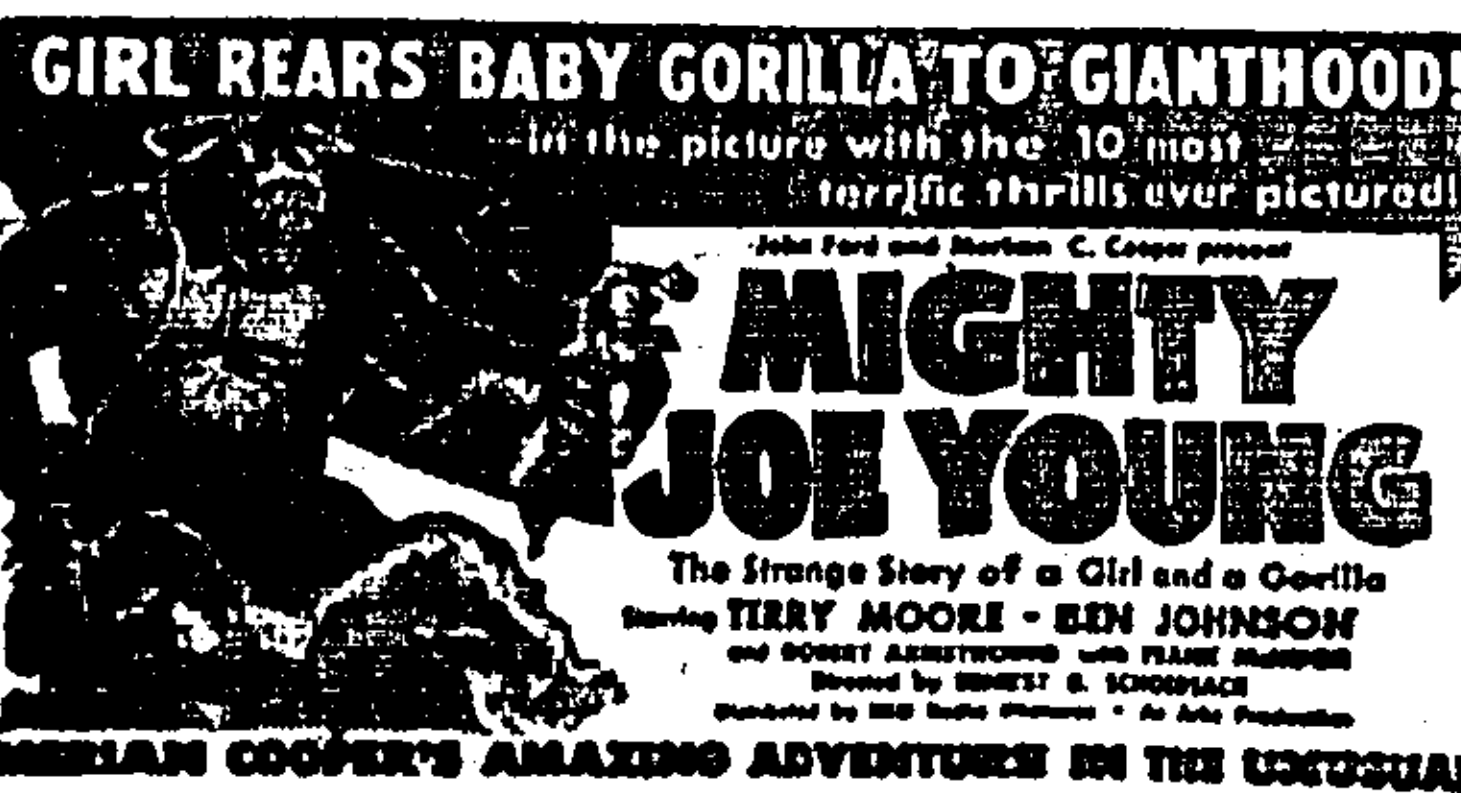
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## A SEAT IN THE STALLS

THE CENSOR GIVES SOME UNCENSORED NEWS



A. T. L. Watkins

# Ban-children rules clear the way for better films

BY HAROLD CONWAY

Here is good news from Britain's chief film censor. Mr A. T. L. Watkins, whom I was taking to task a few weeks ago.

By the end of the year, he hopes, cinema audiences will at last be allowed to grow up—and see pictures which have not had the sense and point blue-pencilled out of them.

Salaciousness for its own sake will not, of course, be encouraged. But, short of that, producers will be able to send scripts on to the studio floor knowing that adult stories may be treated in an adult manner.

Mr Watkins, in a long talk asked me to give this news to producers and audiences alike. How encouraging to find a censor who admits that he hates censorship!

## TIRED OF WAITING

What will make this revolutionary change in policy possible? The granting of a new certificate for films—an "A only" category which will exclude under 16s, even when accompanied by adults.

"We are tired of waiting for this certificate," Mr Watkins says. "I agree with all you have said about the anomalies. Grown-up cinema-goers are having their intelligence sacrificed for the sake of the youngsters, whom we cannot keep out."

"After what you wrote I went to the premiere of that French film, 'Passionelle'. I found some of the cuts made by my own Board so absurd that I had them restored next morning. That is the kind of excessive zeal the present censorship system can encourage."

## THE CUTHRIE KNIFE

Stage producers are accustomed to cutting chunks out of other people's plays—or persuading the authors themselves to do the cutting. Now Tyrone Guthrie, one of our finest producers, has had to apply a surgical knife to his own play.

Taking the critics' advice after the first night he has shortened "Top Of The Ladder" by 25 minutes—a painful sacrifice for any dramatist. One big chunk has gone from the beginning, another from the end.

"I've never dealt with so reasonable an author," says Guthrie. "He took the operation without flinching."

Result: "Top Of The Ladder" is now down to comfortably under three hours' running time at the St James's.

For John Mills, the star, the shortened version counts as a relief—especially on matinee days. For he has to be on the stage throughout, except for three minutes in the last act.

"You know those low vibrant tones of Marlene Dietrich, that husky accent which still fascinates after nearly 20 years of Hollywood? Would you say they belonged to a native of Indiana, U.S.A.?"

Miss Dietrich doesn't think so either. That is why she arrived in London worrying about her role in "No Highway" as a star from the Indiana town of Terre Haute.

To pacify Marlene the character on the screen will be left discreetly stateless so far as dialogue goes. What a relief from those coy references in some British films, to the Hollywood star having "been to school in the States"—or Canada.

Producers have a habit of matching Dietrich against formidable competition from other star actresses, then letting them fight it out for honours. In her last two films she entered the ring with Jean Arthur and Jane Wyman—and achieved knock-out blows.

This time I am not so sure. In "No Highway" our own Glynis Johns is playing the air hostess who gets James Stewart for husband in the end. And Miss Johns, with her still, small voice, is no mean exponent of stage and film ringcraft.

She has been acting stars off the scene—effortlessly and without intention—since the age of twelve.

## PASSED TO MR RANK

What will Mr Rank say if he receives that appeal from Jean Simmons—his last

## SHOW TALK



GLYNIS JOHNS  
— a challenge for Dietrich

remaining big contract star—to let her make future films in Hollywood?

My belief is that Mr Rank has been expecting the appeal for some time—and will say "Go and be happy." Though he has options on actress Simmons's services for two years more, Rank and his producers know that an actress does her best work when her heart lies.

So we may soon see Hollywood's MGM negotiating to take over part of Jean's contract—MGM being Stewart Granger's present employers.

I gather there are no Rank plans for a new Simmons picture this year, though her American "leave" is nearly over. The decks had been cleared so that she could go to Italy and make Shaw's "Androcles and the Lion" for Gabriel Pascal.

The ebullient Mr Rank—who once spent £1,300,000 making "Caesar" and "Cleopatra" for

Rank—has a long-term option on Jean Simmons's time for a picture. Every year he announces the intention of exercising that option. This time Jean was warned she must be ready to go.

Since then, there has been silence from the Androcles front in Italy. A silence which may save Miss Simmons and Mr Granger writing another letter, beginning: "Please Mr Rank."

## TAKE IT EASY

I never expected to see that darling of critics and public, Betty Hutton, get a near-panning; but she has come off a bad second-best to Fred Astaire in that new film, "Let's Dance."

Can it be that Miss Hutton has pranced and roared once too often? If so, Hollywood should take heed—and allow the girl to calm down.

I contend that this star should be stopped singing and dancing in future. She has always shown signs of being a first-class actress when keeping still.

Miss Hutton knows it, too. "I much prefer myself as a straight actress, but I have to do what my employers order," she told me during her London visit. "Audiences don't tire of acting, but I could easily play myself out with those song-and-dance antics."

Now I hear that Miss Hutton's next role is a dramatic one—in a story called "Sadie Smith," about the shady side of politics. But even here there is to be a "musical ingredient" in a background of the roaring Twenties.

If that means Betty Hutton roaring too, I give up hope.

(World Copyright Reserved—London Express Service).

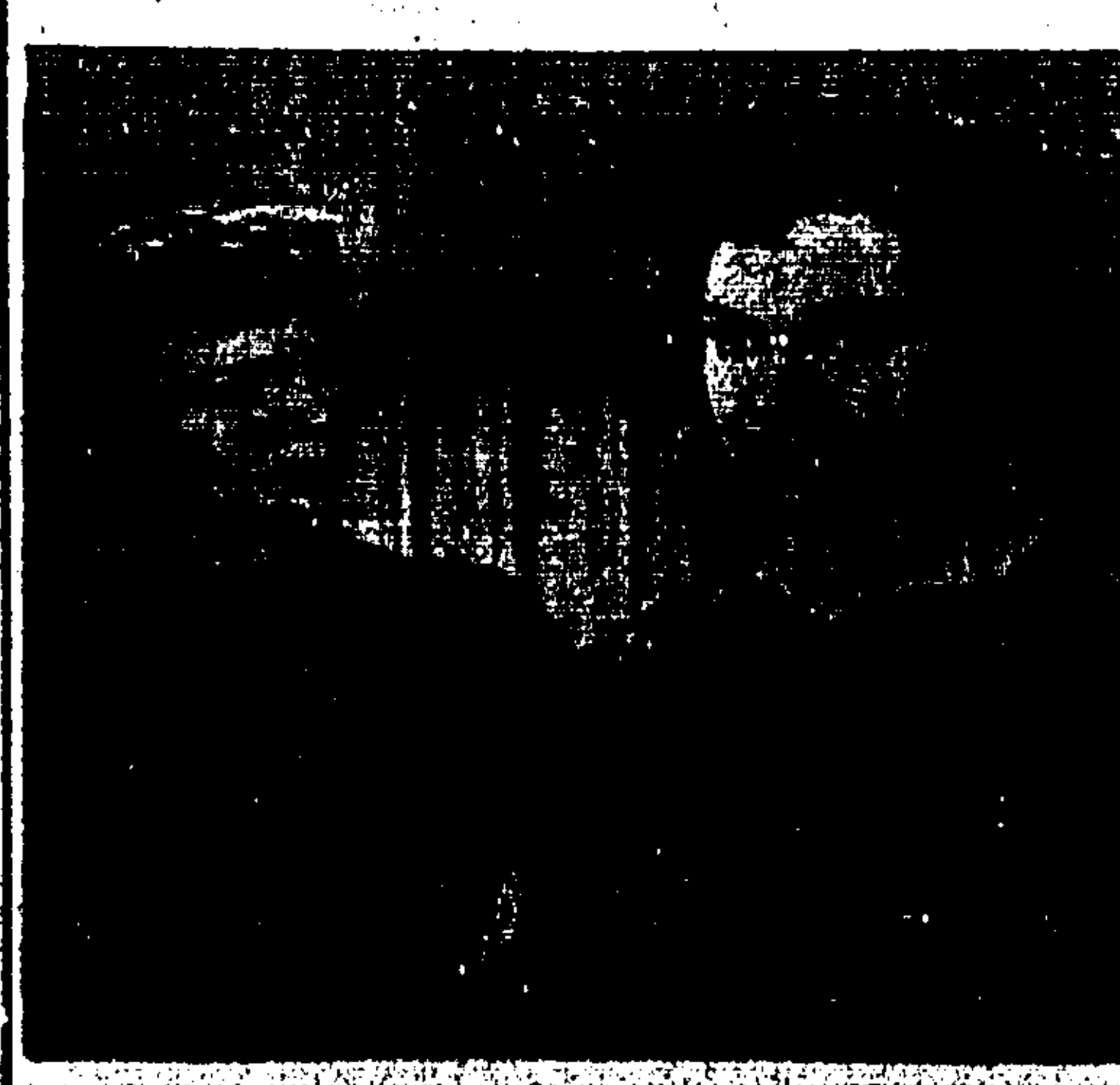
# MAGGIE AT HER BEST



Margaret Sullivan, now too seldom seen on the screen and busy on Broadway, plays one of her best roles in years in "No Sad Songs For Me", now showing at the Lee Theatre.

This is a touching and a well presented story of a woman who learns that she has but 10 months left to live and decides to encourage a successor to herself as wife to the husband and mother to the child she is to leave behind.

British critics have described the film as one of the best to come out of Hollywood this year. In the picture above, Mary Scott (Margaret Sullivan) learns that she is doomed to die from cancer. Below, a dramatic moment with the successor of her choice (Vivica Lindfors).



# It's A Man With Doom In His Bag

By STEPHEN WATTS

The 36-year-old twin brothers, John and Roy Boulting, have already substantial records—or rather one joint record, for they always work together—as makers of British films.

They were only 23 when they formed their own producing company and their first film, "Consider Your Verdict," made for £1,800, established them as young men worth watching.

But they have done more in their 13-year career than make a name for themselves and, presumably, money. They have made a reputation for courage, taste and judgment. The first film to be frank about the Nazis was their "Pastor Hall." With "Thunder Rock" they—greatly daring—tackled the supernatural, for which the film is so apt a medium but which is generally regarded as box-office suicide.

They braved the politics of "Fame Is The Spur," brought Graham Greene to the screen with "Brighton Rock," and last year they decided to film a story which they must have known would involve them in special difficulties. It was called "Seven Days To Noon."

It is therefore a pleasure to report that "Seven Days To Noon" is not only a first-class film but that it is already proving a first-class popular success in London. The evidence is that the picture is liked by all levels of intelligence in the audience and it seems that it cannot do other than enhance the prestige of British films wherever it is shown.

## NOVEL IDEA

The special difficulties of the subject are really threefold: it is not a "star vehicle," its leading part calling for a middle-aged scientist totally devoid of glamour. It involves a tedious evacuation of London which is not the easiest thing in the world to simulate convincingly, and it deals with the atom bomb, about which it is notoriously difficult to remain level-headed. On the other hand, the Boultings must have known that they had hold of the rarest thing in film-making—a truly novel idea which was at once exciting, intelligent and topical.

Like all good ideas, it can be encapsulated in a sentence: a leading atomic scientist, coming to the conclusion that his work is serving the forces of evil, vanishes from laboratory and home with a bomb in his suitcase and sends a letter to the Prime Minister announcing that unless the atomic weapon is publicly renounced by the Government within a week he will detonate his bomb and destroy most of London.

Once, of course, the idea would have been a piece of wild melodrama. Now it is impossible to dismiss the notion as implausible without an uneasy feeling that tomorrow's newspapers might make it come terrifyingly true.

## NONE SO EFFECTIVE

Many films have attempted to put London on the screen, some have succeeded to a degree, but none has achieved so effective a success as "Seven Days To Noon." The city serves as the hazy backdrop in which the scientist (the scientist) is hidden. And what a dramatic, tantalising backdrop it is.

The film opens slowly—not draggingly slow but purposeful. For to Scotland Yard the ultimatum letter is just the routine outburst of a crank. But when it is checked, and the discovery made that the writer is who he claims to be and is, in fact, missing, the pace quickens and the tension develops.

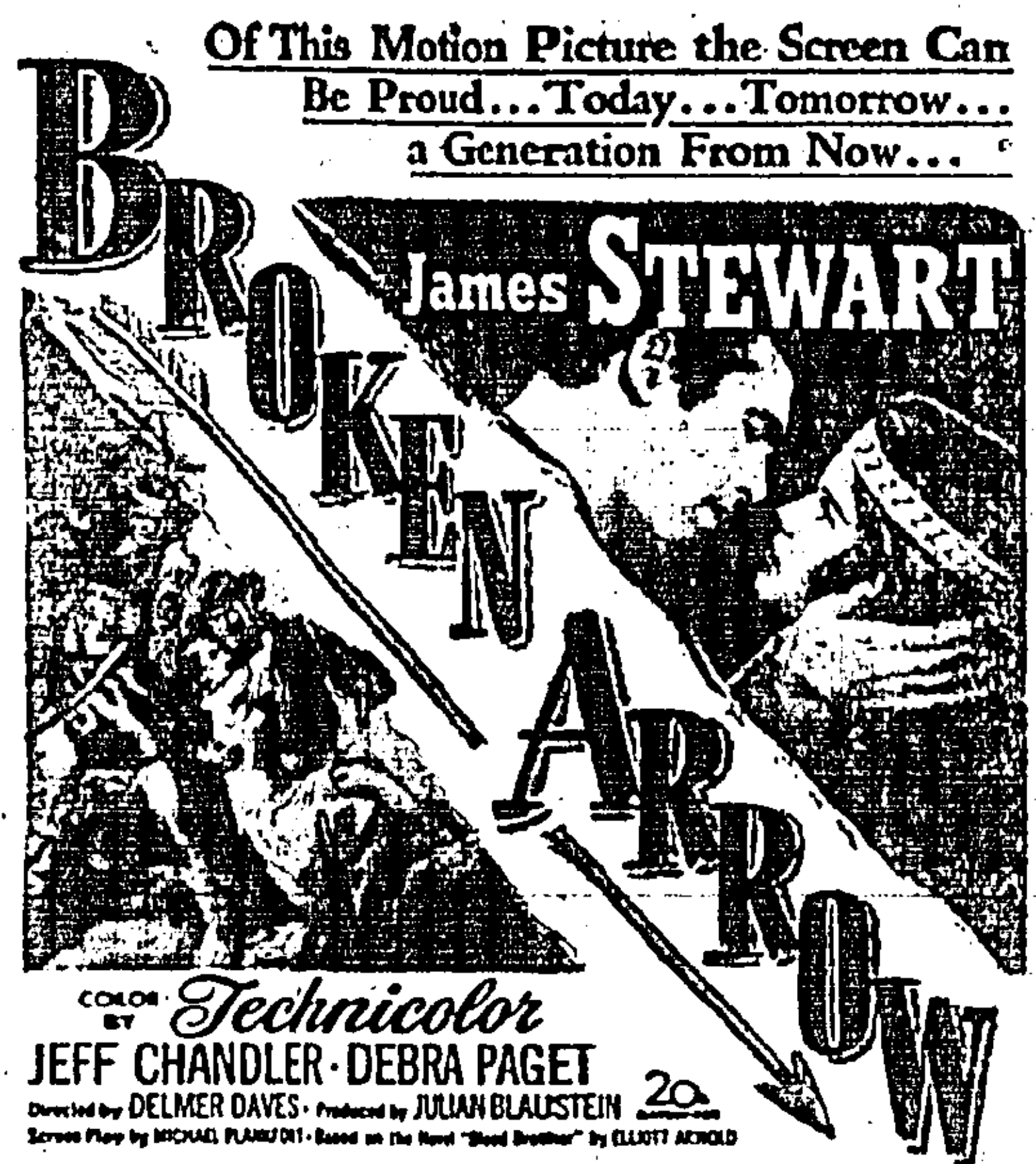
The climax comes with the evacuation scenes—and how well the Boultings, as producer and director, understand the temperament of the Londoner. The observation of mass psychology, under stress yet tending to the chirpy and facetious, is quite brilliantly done.

The film makes no pretensions to be more than an intelligent thriller, and, because it is something more, it succeeds amply in its aims. The acting is of high standard throughout, especially by Barry Jones, who gives the scientist the right touch of the disinterested, humanitarian mind at the end of its tether without melodrama; by Olive Sloane as an ageing ex-actress understandably terrified to find herself housing a man with doom in his bag; and by Andre Morell, a most impressively realistic detective.

# ROXY BROADWAY

AIR-CONDITIONED  
SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

James Stewart's Greatest Picture  
THE FIRST PICTURE IN EIGHTY YEARS  
Which Tells How to Live in Peace With the Rest of the World!  
It Took Eighty Years to Find "Real-Foolproof" Way for Peace!



Of This Motion Picture the Screen Can Be Proud... Today... Tomorrow... a Generation From Now...  
James STEWART  
BROKEN ARROW  
COLOR Technicolor  
JEFF CHANDLER-DEBRA PAGET  
Directed by DELMER DAVES. Produced by JULIAN BLAUSTEIN  
Screen Play by MICHAEL BLANDFORD. Based on the novel "Broken Arrow" by ELIOT HENSLER

NO COMPLIMENTARY TICKETS AVAILABLE.

ROXY: TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW  
— AT 11.30 A.M. —  
M.C.M. & RKO Radio Pictures Present  
"AN ALL CARTOON PROGRAMME"  
In Glorious Technicolor AT REDUCED PRICES  
BROADWAY: TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW  
— AT 12 NOON —  
20th Century-Fox Presents  
"A TECHNICOLOR CARTOON PROGRAMME"  
With Mighty Mouse, Talking Magpies, Etc.  
BRING THE CHILDREN & YOUR FRIENDS.

# LEE MAJESTIC

DAILY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.  
DAILY AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.  
SHOWING TO-DAY

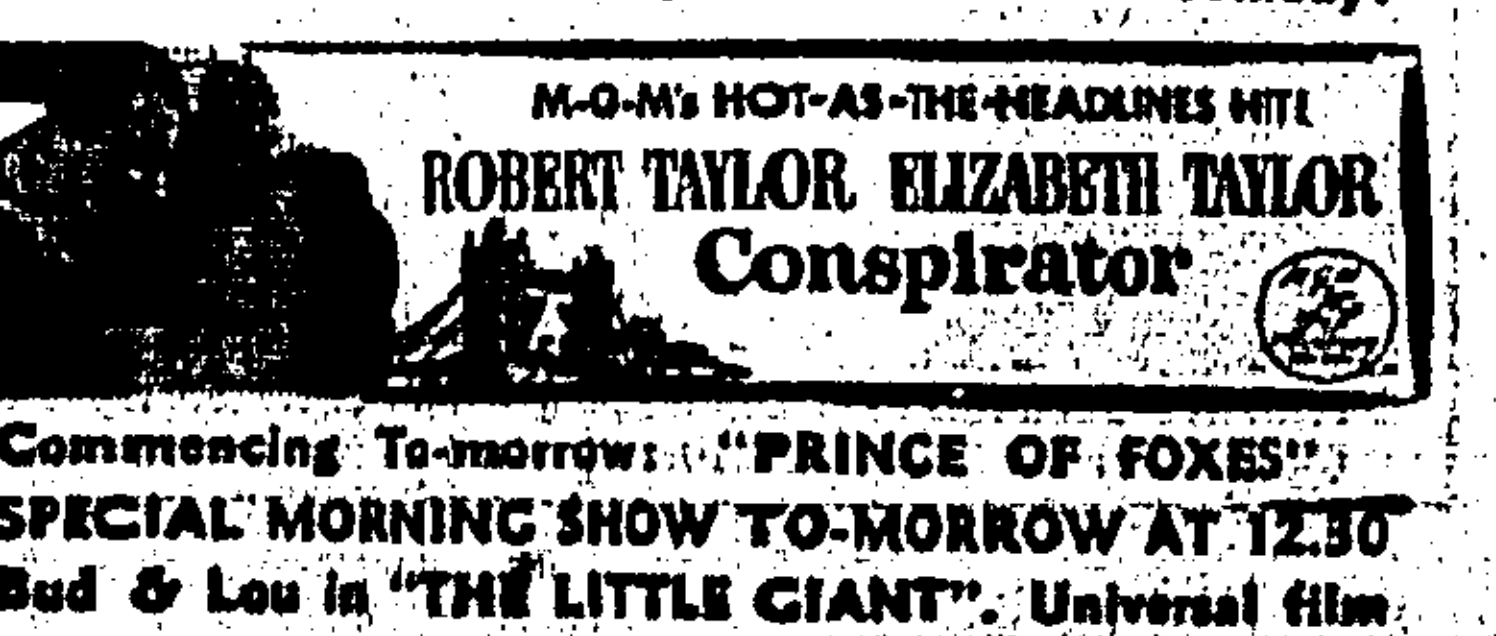


THE DRAMATIC SURPRISE OF THE YEAR!  
Something that haunts women from their wedding night  
No Sad Songs For Me  
MARGARET SULLIVAN VIVICA LINDFORS  
SULLIVAN-COREY-LINDFORS  
with NATHAN WOOD, MCINTIRE, DORRAN, QUINE  
Screen Play by Howard Koch  
Produced by BUDD ADEL Directed by RUDOLPH MATE

ALSO: Latest Paramount News:—  
Truman and MacArthur Meet at Wake Island  
LEE: Morning Show To-morrow at 11.30 a.m.  
Esther Williams in Red WILLIAMS in "NEPTUNE'S DAUGHTER" In Technicolor AT REDUCED PRICES  
MAJESTIC: Morning Show To-morrow At 12.00 Noon  
"NO SAD SONGS FOR ME"

# ORIENTAL

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Take Any Eastern Train Car, or Happy Valley Bus  
SHOWING TO-DAY: 2.30—5.30—7.30 & 9.30 P.M.  
Two Big Stars in A Very Good Romantic Comedy!



M.O.M. HOT-AS-THE-HEADLINES HIT!  
ROBERT TAYLOR ELIZABETH TAYLOR  
Conspirator  
Commencing To-morrow: "PRINCE OF FOXES"  
SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30  
Bud & Lou in "THE LITTLE GIANT" Universal film





## Are you a serious drinker?

ARE you an earnest drinker? To test your right to this honour, what are your answers to these questions?

1.—Does the putting of salt or cigar ash in beer greatly increase its potency? In other words, is this the cheap route to a night's whoopee?

2.—Can one get a mystic kick out of mixing one's drink?

3.—Is brandy more potent than whisky?

4.—Does drinking a beer through a straw, especially in a kneeling position, enhance its intoxicating power?

5.—Does champagne prevent sun-burn?

6.—Does gin make you cry?

7.—Do the "fumes" of alcohol in ordinary drinks go to the head?

### Colourless?

8.—Are all spirits, such as rum, whisky, gin, brandy, etc., colourless when distilled?

9.—When George Borrow in "Lavengro" spoke of some meat which he drank as "wondrously strong," was he exaggerating?

10.—Is gin always left colourless?

11.—Does the characteristic flavour of Scotch whiskies largely come from the peat fires over which the malt is dried?

12.—Is elder generally stronger than beer?

13.—Is brandy always added to port, sherry, and madeira for export?

14.—Do you have to drink ten times the quantity of beer to brandy in order to reach the same level of intoxication?

### Wasting time

If your answers to the first seven questions are "No," and to the last seven are "Yes," you are, according to Mr. Oscar A. Mendelsohn, author of "THE EARNEST DRINKER" (George Allen and Unwin, 10s.), well on the way to be qualified as an earnest drinker.

I would, I fear, be partially disqualified because I cannot agree with all his findings.

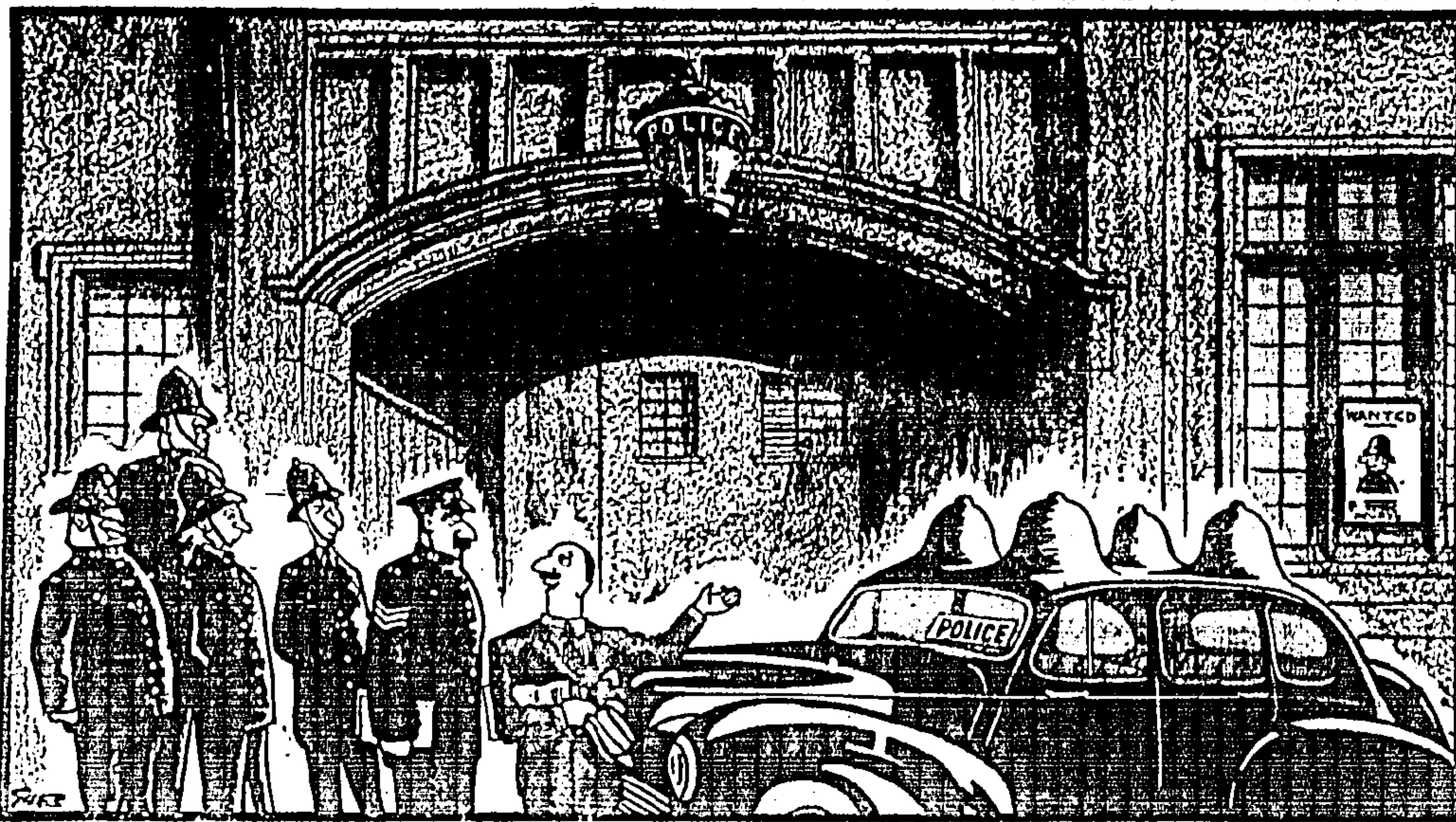
If the answer to No. 2 is in the negative, I must have been wasting my time.

As No. 4, no one would kneel down and drink beer through a straw unless he was drunk already, so the question does not arise. Nor would the drinker.

Question 9, George Borrow was making an understatement. If he was lucky enough to have come across the same sort of meat as I have done.

Number 10, Gin is not always left colourless. More than one well-known brand is noticeably tinted.

And about Number 14... I should think you do. I would back half a pint of beer any day (or night) of the week.



"Modern design having a tendency to create a shortage of headroom, we are supplying you with..."

London Express Service

## AS YOU LOOK THROUGH THE BOMB-TORN CHURCHILL ARCH

# A GLEAM OF THE SUN CATCHES THE NEW HOUSE

IT is too good for them! That was the first impression on seeing the new Commons chamber completely finished. Some MPs sitting about on the green benches, looking much more suppressed and overwhelmed than normal, were inclined to agree.

It is like an immense tithe barn in oak, or the nave of a chapel, nave being Latin for ship. It might be an upturned old heart of oak, with stout ship's timbers elegantly curving from the walls to support the bottom, which is the ceiling.

**WILLIAM BARKLEY**  
looks around

A long time will pass before M.P.'s eyes stop roving round on loveliness to concentrate on their order papers. Speeches should be much more beautiful until the novelty wears off.

Ship's master architect is Sir Giles Gilbert Scott, to whom genius sits lightly and who, among other kinds of genius, has the capacity for taking infinite pains.

### Subtle...

THE unity of this chamber is its great feature, achieved by many subtle means. One is that the floor scrolls in oak at eye level are on a finer scale than those ten or 20 feet up. And when the glance reaches the roof, the scrolls there are bold and sweeping so that everything carved falls unnoticeably into perspective.

"Every bit of moulding and carving from the roof

to the inkstands was first drawn by me by hand to size," Sir Giles told me.

I had heard this incredible story some time ago from his brother Adrian, who had shown me a piece of this pencil-work when I accompanied him round Green and Vardy's, of Islington, where the carving and joinery were done.

Adrian Scott then showed me the design for the conference table in the Prime Minister's room. The table top has inlays of different woods from each Dominion and Colony in the Empire, 53 in all. The positioning and graining of every piece of inlay on the table was pencilled in on the design by Sir Giles's hand.

### Dignity

ADRIAN SCOTT jocularly said to Vardy, the head of the firm: "Your joints had better not open."

Vardy, with the dignity of the old craftsman, retorted: "Vardy's joints never open. I hope the woodwork of the chamber will be a monument to me 500 years hence." Back on the floor of the House I told this to Sir Giles. He led me up a gangway and opened the door leading to the division lobby, which is twice as broad as it was in the old chamber and should, therefore, be ample for both benches. M.P.'s on crutches, and even, if need be, motor ambulances.

Sir Giles fingered the joints of the door with a loving touch: "You can hardly detect them."

I said: "Vardy told me two dowels were enough, so he always uses eight."

That is the sort of place this is, a tribute to individual brilliance and personal integrity, a working place worthy of its purpose and of immense prestige value to the nation.

### No profit

"PRESTIGE value," was Sir Giles's phrase. He said: "Nobody has made any money out of this. For instance, the General Electric Company spent thousands of pounds making the country for one special glass for the ceiling. It is rather like cathedral glass."

We looked up where electric light streamed through the glass ceiling which is an oblique centre supported by the great wall beams. "Watch," he said and switched off the lights.

At once the glass turned brown, and the chamber was lit by daylight alone through the lofty windows.

"I thought, when artificial light was a pity to have the oak effect broken up by a white glass ceiling. It is certainly remarkable glass which turns brown when the white light goes out. The Ministry of Works said it could not be done and there it is."

The oak itself is something never before seen in England. It was "cut on the cross." You take a great trunk and cut it in quarters from top to bottom. You turn these pieces

There are suites of writing-rooms, a lounge, and a fine new library in the Press gallery.

## M. S. NUTT conducts his own

# Question Time

HOW LONG did it take? The old House of Commons, built in 1830, was destroyed by a German bomb on May 10, 1941. On May 10, 1945, work on clearing the rubble began. On October 23 it was opened by the King. It has cost £1,750,000.

How big? Its floor is exactly the same size as the old house—68ft. by 45ft. Girs. There are seats for 437 of the 525 M.P.'s. This is the same number as before the bombing. But strangers (the public), reporters and officials get 137 more seats. The grand total is 574.

Any Empire link? Yes, every part of the Empire from Aden to Zanzibar has sent a gift of furniture. The Speaker's chair comes from Australia; the three clerks' chairs from South Africa; the Serjeant-at-Arms' chair from Ceylon; and the table from

Canada. New Zealand sent the two despatch boxes which front-bench speakers thump about it he said it was only 14 times. So the next time I tell it, just to make him feel good, I said it was 14 times, but Patsy says, "Who you kiddin'?" it was 13.

Any novel features? Plenty. A 50ft. periscope enables engineers below the Chamber watch proceedings as if they were looking through the roof. Thirteen microphones will make even the softest-voiced M.P. audible.

How many floors? There are three new floors—one above and two under the Chamber—reached by eight lifts, which travel at 200ft. a minute.

How about security? For secret sessions there is a special key which controls all doors leading to the Chamber. Though using the same key-goin' in, it overrides all other keys, including the normal master.

# WHATEVER BECAME OF—?



CLARENCE JOHNSTONE  
by Leonard Mosley

YES... Clarence Johnstone, of Layton and Johnstone, that variety act (and gramophone best-seller) of the 'thirties.

In 1936 there were questions about Johnstone's high spending. It was discovered that his assets were £210 and his liabilities were over £40,000.

Mr Johnstone did not agree. He was living in a five-roomed flat in Maida Vale, and he did not drink, or dance, or gamble.

He had five cars, he said, in 12 years, and the last one he sold for £100. It was really "a simple life."

He is certainly living a simple life today. In New York. For Layton's former partner is out of show business.

Mr Johnstone—his friends called him "Tandy"—felt very humble about everything that had happened since his fame in London. "All luck and poverty destroyed my pride and arrogance and got me to thinking about God."

At 65 he is living in a tiny flat and working as a messenger for a printing firm. He married Albert Sandier's wife after being named co-respondent in the violinist's divorce case.

And now that marriage is "bust too."



HILDA SHARP  
by Peter Wilton

HOW many people could name the girl who put up the fastest time—for a British woman—in the Channel swim?

Twenty-two years ago Hilda Sharp crossed from Cap Gris Nez to Dover in 14 hours 58 minutes. She was a London girl of 18, but she had got a job—as a nursemaid—in Brighton so that she could have facilities for training and constant practice.

During the swim she felt like giving up, but her brother, who was then serving in a minesweeper, was painting a mast when he heard the news, slid down, and arrived in time to cheer her on the last lap.

Today, Hilda Sharp is Mrs Hilda Lyons. She lives with her three children in Battersea. And the after effects of the record?

Since Jabez Wolfe, her trainer, assisted her out of the water she has never been able to smile or taste a thing.



601 SQUADRON  
by Paul Richey

A PILOT asks: What ever became of Brian Thynne? Thynne it was who, in 1939, commanded 601 (County of London) Squadron, whose pilots first took their famous flying sword emblem into battle against the German seaplane base at Borkum that November.

By 1945 they had shot down more than 300 enemy planes in the Battle of Britain, Malta, the Western Desert, Sicily, and Italy.

Now Thynne is director of a firm of printers in the City.

If he were back in 601 at this moment he would find himself in the middle of an argument which threatens to displace his squadron from the position it has held for 25 years: that of the oldest squadron in the Auxiliary Air Force.

It was Lord Edward Grosvenor who first thought of forming the Auxiliary Air Force. In his own words, he "sat on the doorstep of Sammy Hoare and Boom Trenchard until they decided to form the Territorial Air Force."

On August 1, 1925, they did so—by appointing "Red" Grosvenor the first auxiliary commanding officer and numbering his squadron 601.

But now three other auxiliary squadrons have challenged his argument: it is his height right now.

602 (City of Glasgow) Squadron says that (though it had no C.O.) it had an adjutant before 601. 600 (City of London) and 603 (City of Edinburgh) Squadron say their adjutants were appointed at the same time as 601's (although they had no C.O.s either).

And the Air Ministry, eager to make a decision before the King presents banners to the four squadrons on the occasion of their silver jubilees, has taken the easy way out. It has decided the appointment of the adjutant formed the squadron. So 602 comes out oldest.

Some people are asking: When is a squadron not a squadron?

Brian Thynne would agree with 601: When it has no C.O. (London Express Service)

## BILLY ROSE

### Another man of action just wants some peace...

ONE of the more off-colour characters around Broadway these days is Kid Herman, ex-great of the prize-ring, who runs the news-stand on the southwest corner of 42nd Street and Times Square.

The kid, according to the record books, lost only once in 140 professional bouts. What's more, he is reputed to have been as crummy outside the ring as in during his black-and-blue period.

Today, a muscle-bound 56, he likes to think of himself as "a stick of sugar-coated candy." "Life and the world has seen too much fightin'," he told me the other night. "All I want now is peace and a little pinocchio."

WHILE we were talking, as if on cue, a man rushing for the subway bumped into the ex-pug.

"Sorry, Mister," apologised Herman. "If I'd known you was comin' I'da baked a cake."

The man's glare relaxed into a grin. "I coulda flattened him with a punch," said the Kid, "but what would it prove? Ya never convinces anybody by hittin' 'em. It's better to go along with people."

"Frinstance, take the gink who runs the news-stand across the way—Patsy White. Used to be a great fighter. Had a string of 14 straight knockouts till he met up with me."

"I knocked him down 15 times in ten rounds, but the first time Patsy heard me tellin' about it he said it was only 14 times. So the next time I tell it, just to make him feel good, I said it was 14 times, but Patsy says, 'Who you kiddin'?' it was 13."

"Well, every time he hears me tellin' he alices off another knock-down, so finally I says to him, 'Okay, let's leave it this way. Mosta the time you was fightin' me from a horizontal position.'"

"See what I mean?" he said after Patsy had gone back to his stand. "Next time I'll be out. So I drop my hands and say, 'I just remembered somethin', I meant to order two bundles, but forgot to do it, so you was right the whole time. Let me buy ya a steak and make it up to ya.'"

"Luck ya remembered," Patsy said, "because I was just gettin' warmed up. I'll buy the beer."

"You remember wrong," said Patsy. "It was only five."

"I meant five," apologised Herman.

"See what I mean?" he said after Patsy had gone back to his stand. "Next time I'll be out. So I drop my hands and say, 'I just remembered somethin', I meant to order two bundles, but forgot to do it, so you was right the whole time. Let me buy ya a steak and make it up to ya.'"

"I meant five," apologised Herman.

JUST then, as if he knew we were talking about him, Patsy waved from across the street and yelled, "How's it goin' Kid?"

Come on, over an' get yer name in the papers," Herman yelled back at him.

## SCMP

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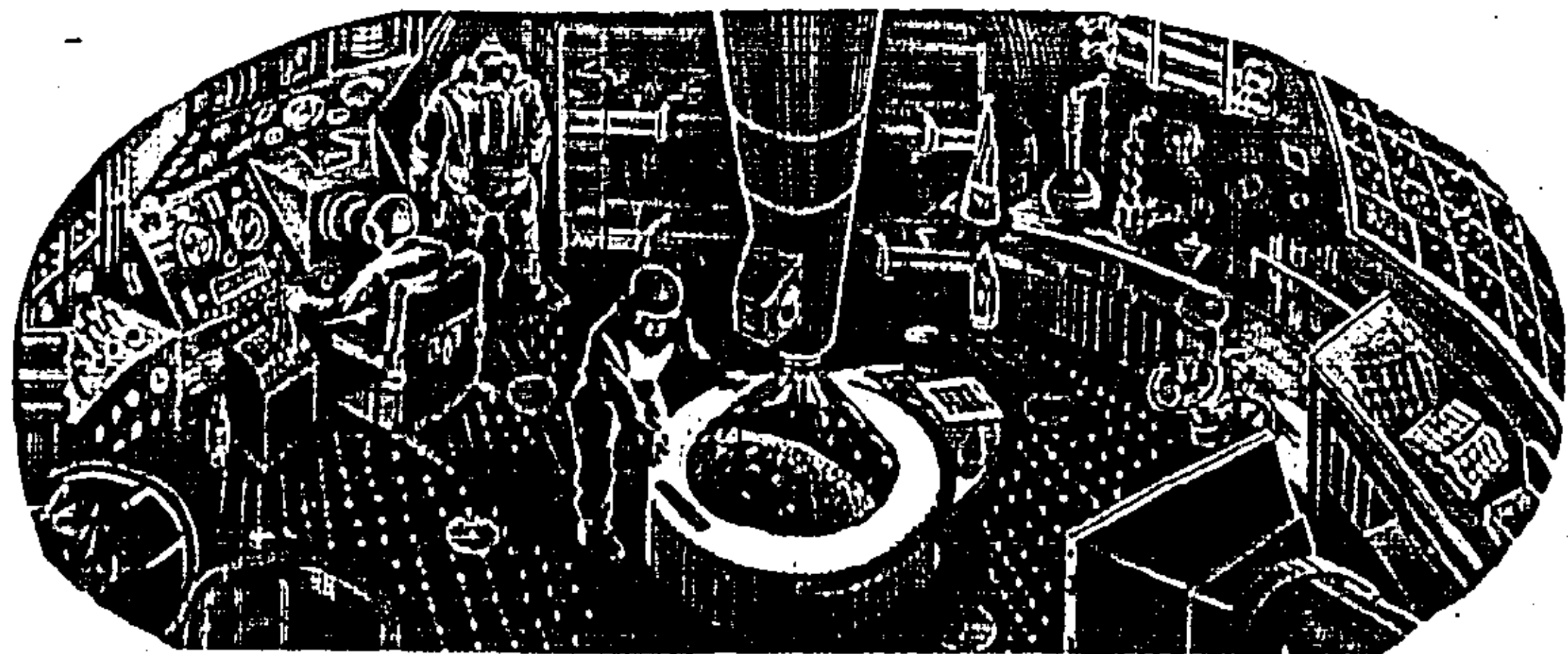
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## Think!

—It may be one of you who goes to the moon



—And you'd go like this!

THIS is how French scientists who hope one day to make a trip to the moon imagine the control cabin of their rocket ship will look.

The sketch was planned by Dr. Alexander Ananoff, chief of the French Space Travel Society.

The man in the centre is looking through an observation window at the craters on the moon. Above him an automatic camera is taking cinematograph pictures.

Behind him is the captain, regulating the controls of the oxygen-supplied space-suit ship. That is so it can withstand the effects of the vacuum in space.

You will notice how rigidly the controls of the rocket ship are. That is so it can withstand the effects of the vacuum in space. The space-suit—there it is in the corner on the left—would be worn when one of the crew wanted to go outside the rocket—to make repairs during flight, or to walk about on the moon's airless surface.

(London Express Service)



# I spoke to Jean Simmons by Atlantic phone a fine romance, my friend, this is . . .

by DAVID LEWIN

"The company insisted."  
"Of course income tax is the snag."  
"Could you get a word through to Mummy?"

I TALKED to Jean Simmons on the phone to Hollywood the other night. She told me the whole background story to that terse, dry statement from the London office of a Hollywood film company which said: "Stewart Granger is to marry Jean Simmons."

It was a story in which love had no star billing. Jean did not use the word once. Of course, she was excited and happy—tremendously happy.

But there was worry, too. Worry about how her mother back home in Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, had heard the news—on the morning papers.

Worry about what her friends were thinking about such an extraordinary announcement of marriage.

Worry about when the wedding could be arranged—and where.

And worry about what we all worry about—money.

Yes, on the day of her engagement the young Miss Simmons talked about income tax. "That's what has been holding it all up. Can we be taxed in both Britain and America? We've got to find out about that. Jimmy would be working in Hollywood and I must film in London. If he were taxed in both places through being married and so on, it would be a home here it would be terrible. And of course our incomes might be joined for taxation."

"To blazes"

It seems they have been worrying about it for weeks. Back in January, when she had her 21st birthday and Stewart Granger flew in from Africa, they first discussed a wedding.

"But, oh, the shemozzle of that birthday!"

So they waited. Then they met again two weeks ago in

New York. "We said then, 'To blazes with everything—we'll get engaged.'"

Now I could tell that at this point the thing to do was to tell their mothers. No doubt they wanted to. But it didn't work out that way. In the well-known mysterious manner Hollywood took charge.

"Our American companies insisted that the news break on both sides of the Atlantic at the same time. They sent out the cables."

I ask you! Is there a release date on romance! Is there an embargo on emotion! What a way to view a love-affair!

"I was told not to phone Mummy first. Jimmy couldn't tell his mother either. I know how she must have felt."

I know how she felt too. I spoke to Mrs. Simmons and she said: "I won't believe it." But then Mrs. Simmons has no experience of Hollywood.

So Jean Simmons had to ask me in London to phone "Mummy" and say everything is all right. And they will be married when . . .

## She's sweet

THERE is something else Jean has to ask mother. It is a difficult thing to ask over a Transatlantic phone. It is a question over laughter has to put to her mother: "Do you approve?"

Jean Simmons hopes her mother will. "She has been sweet all the time I've known Jimmy. I hope she approves."

The future Mrs. Granger doesn't want this to be called "a Hollywood affair."

I think she knows what that can mean. Vigorously she denies that this was a "Hollywood engagement." Anyone who says so is mad.

Then what a pity it's been decked out to look like one!

"Her mother's answer in London: 'Yes, I approve. It wasn't Jean's fault, but it was the wrong way for me to hear it.'"

(London Express Service)

## CUMMINGS' SOCIAL COMMENTARY No. 2

How to lose friends and offend people



"Oh, quite an antique house—partly not a soul under 25."



"Flying bomb? Relatively speaking, pretty small beer . . . now in Manchester in . . ."



"I do hope you won't mind, but I've persuaded Ethel to come and bring me, as well—from Tuesday night."



"De-arling . . . old friend . . . not for over two years mind would you mind postponing Wednesday . . ."



"I must say, Rosemary, the humour in this play is singularly bad taste."



"We knew you wouldn't mind us bringing boxer, Truffles, Rover, and tough."

London Express Service

# WHAT KOREA COST THE KREMLIN

By CHARLES FOLEY

DID you, I wonder, see that recent newsreel shot of Stalin's spokesman Jacob Malik when the Americans at Lake Success passed round the table a Soviet Tommy-gun, with a 1950 date stamp, which was captured from the North Koreans?

Russia's most impassive diplomat eyed the weapon with something approaching horror. He removed his earphones—"Hear no evil!" you could almost hear him think aloud—and refused to talk any more.

Comrade Malik was not playing. In spite of brave words from Moscow and bold threats from Peking the Kremlin has shied away from everything

## Over to us

TOP prize for the Allied victors in Korea is the proof that war is the very last thing Stalin wants.

It means that we have the initiative for once. It means that the Americans may march to the borders of Asiatic Russia and there, under the walls of Vladivostok, put on trial and hang the North Korean puppets of the Kremlin.

If something like that happens, then the crash of Soviet prestige will echo round the world.

But it will not be the end, or even the beginning of the end of Russia's Far East programme.

Lenin said: "The road to Paris goes via Peking and Calcutta," and the whole military and political philosophy of the Kremlin is locked inside this nut-shell of a phrase.

## Immutable

SOVIET thinking is based on three pillars of Marxist theory, immutable as doom—

1 WESTERN "Imperialism" is in decay.

2 IMPERIALISM must, by its nature, be replaced by Communism and nothing milder.

3 THERE is a natural affinity between the U.S.S.R. and the vast populations of India, China, and the other Asiatic lands which must bring them all into the Soviet sphere.

Since World War II, events in Asia have gone far to fulfil Lenin's predictions.

First—and always in the Soviet propaganda spotlight—is China. Everything in the new Red China is "glorious."

The imperialist puppet Chiang Kai-shek, on whom Wall Street spent two thousand million pounds, has been vanquished with the aid of the Soviets.

## No more heard

WITH China thus torn away from the West, it was axiomatic that the lesser Oriental nations should develop successful revolution in closest contact with Russia's struggle against "imperialist warmongers."

The independence given to India, Pakistan, Burma, Ceylon, and the Philippines is brushed aside. These are Western "puppet States" behind a nationalist facade.

How much of that Kremlin vision of the East is due to misinformation? How much to wishful thinking? How much is propaganda? Experts

believe that the broad lines of the picture form a fairly true reflection of what the Kremlin believes.

Korea was a detail in so vast a sweep of policy, a detail. It is easy, after the event, to see where the Kremlin mis-calculated.

South Korea had been almost publicly written off by America as indefensible. A big Communist army, trained and equipped for that very task, was poised to cross the Parallel and liberate their compatriots in the south.

## 'A detail'

THE United Nations? One could count on confusion, American military intervention was a thunderbolt. The North Koreans fought on, with Russia behind them, so they thought, and very nearly won.

But even with every chance of an American Dunkirk, the Russians would not lend a hand as a down lighter planes to ensure the victory.

And the other day, when the Allies were striking for the North Korean capital, the wistful Government received from Stalin—a cable of good wishes.

The Soviet propaganda machine betrays the Kremlin disquiet.

In Warsaw, Leipzig, Prague, news of Korea has moved on to the back pages of the newspapers. The immensely long Soviet war despatches have dried up. Brief communiques are sandwiched between attacks on the Marshall plan and month-old American "atrocities."

## No confusion

NO more is heard of house-to-house collections, extra factory-shifts and other schemes to aid, and publicise, the gallant North Koreans.

What are the consequences of the Soviet failure to sustain their champions in the field?

DISMAY among their allies, east and west, over the fate of a "People's Democracy" abandoned to the wolves.

BURNING curiosity, in all the Iron Curtain lands, to know what caused the U.S.S.R. to admit to loss of face.

A LAME of hope among the "liberated" populations who, low listen to the B.B.C. and the "Voice of America" broadcasts as eagerly as they did, perhaps, in 1940.

What comfort can the Kremlin find in the ruins of its policy?

By encouraging the North Koreans to fight on—thus forcing the Allies to occupy and perhaps devastate the whole

# Palestine: Will There Be War?

By KENNETH MACAULAY

NICOSIA (Cyprus). TWO armies are practising war this morning in the narrow land once known as Palestine. Israel has mobilised to test her invasion defences.

In the plains of Jordan, far from prying eyes, the Arab Legion prepares for its autumn manoeuvres—also to test its preparedness against invasion.

It is at times when Jordan believes that Israel is applying the pressure and multiplying the pinpricks that two old friends go out into the silence and starlight of the desert to talk things over.

Men of the Arab Legion, their automatic rifles slung

easily over their shoulders, stand on guard.

The two men hold tiny bowls of fragile china and sip their sada, the bitter unsweetened coffee that the bedouins brew and serve even more sparingly than rare brandy.

The older man sits the way he likes best—with a camel saddle as an arm rest. Even then one can see that he is short and stocky, with bushy eyebrows and with grey in his short beard.

## Jordan's King

HE is ready to talk about the iniquities of Israel as he sees them, for he is Abdullah Ibn Al Hussein, descendant of the Prophet Mahomet, and 70-year-old ruler of the Kingdom of Jordan.

The other man sits comfortably and orientally on the rug—a square cut and powerful figure whom one could imagine as the colonel of a Highland regiment.

He is Sir Alec Kirkbride, former intelligence officer to Lawrence of Arabia, and the British Minister in the Jordan capital of Amman.

They have been friends for nearly 30 years, and as Abdullah rose in stature as a king as Kirkbride rose in the diplomatic service of his country from junior assistant secretary to resident, and then Minister.

Today, as Abdullah's friend, Sir Alec is the most powerful servant of the British Crown in the Middle East.

It is not so surprising, then, that when he has a decision to make which may involve peace or war in Palestine, King Abdullah could seek out his old friend and call on him for counsel.

Sir Alec's hands are strong, but they are also sensitive enough to hold the thin threads of restraint and wisdom on which the sword of war is suspended between Israel and Jordan.

## City Barrier

IT is only after visiting both countries that one is able to see how strained those threads have become.

A fortnight ago in Jerusalem New City I stood looking across 100 yards of no-man's land at the Old City. There I could see

an Arab Legionnaire keeping sentry duty on the wall.

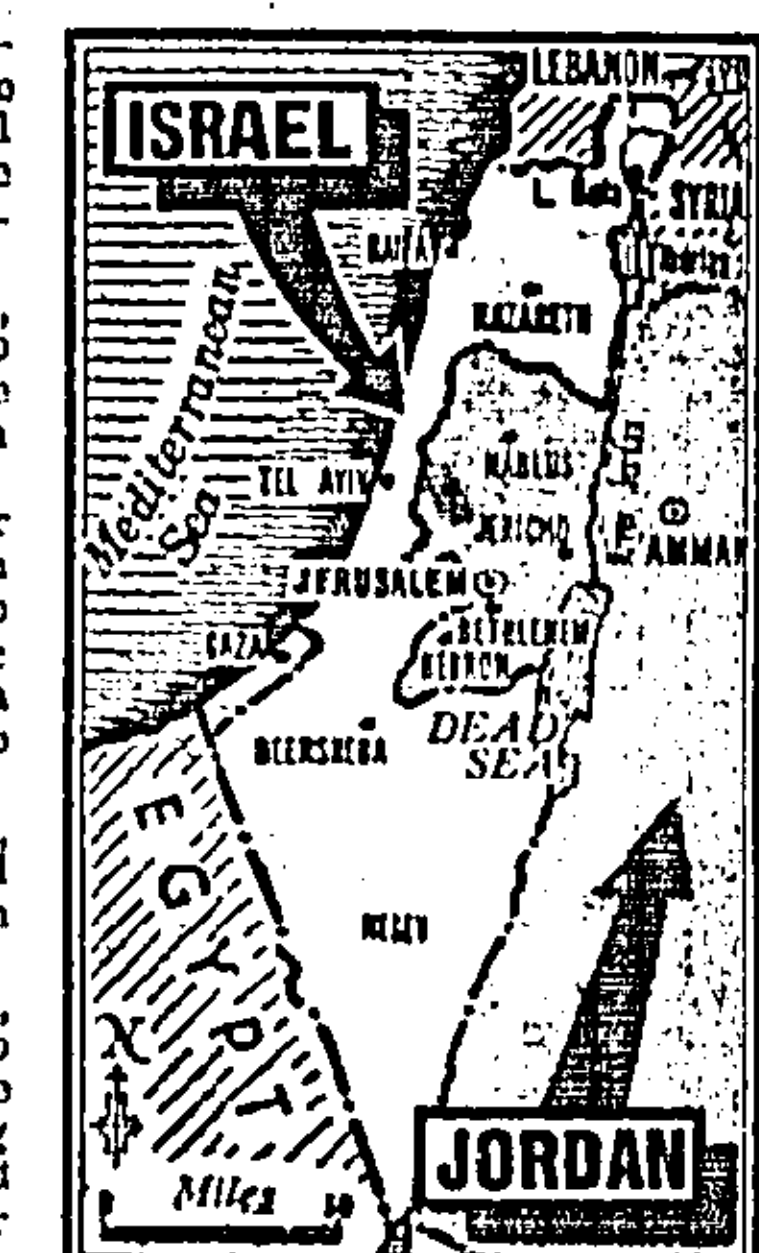
I stood beside that same sentry the other day. But to reach him I had been forced to travel nearly 700 miles to skirt the barbed wire barrier which separates the Jewish and Arab parts of the city.

Military regulations forbid entry from Israel direct into Jordan. The journey has to be made by flying to Cyprus and then taking another plane to Beirut, and a third plane to Amman.

What does Jew fear from Arab, Arab from Jew? Look first at the rift of hatred and suspicion—

## THROUGH THE EYES OF AN ARAB

Experts in Amman believe that Israel may one day make a giant pincer movement down the Jordan valley from the north and up along the shores of the Dead Sea.



JORDAN'S BULGE (shaded on the map) balloons into Israel (sketch on the map)

This would pinch out the great Jordanian bulge (see map) containing some of the Arab Kingdom's finest agricultural land.

To the Arab, it seems a matter of inescapable logic that Israel must secure for herself a source of income within her own economy.

It is inconceivable to the Arabs that the people of Israel can be dependent for ever on free gift dollars from America. Or that they will for ever be content to put up with their present pioneering austerity.

The Arab supports this fear by pointing to the resignation of Premier Ben-Gurion's Socialist coalition Government. The reason: disagreement over economic policy.

Now look at the fabric of fear—

## THROUGH THE EYES OF A JEW

Israel explains her defensive preparations in a sentence: We are surrounded by a potentially hostile Moslem population of 15,000,000; our own people at the moment do not number more than 1,500,000.

So up to the age of 40, Israeli men must serve two years in the forces. Then they go into the reserves, where they do 30 days' territorial service a year plus one day a month on parades.

The service is the same for women between the ages of 18 and 24, married women excepted.

It is impossible for men or women of military age to leave the country. Students planning a career which might be of service to the State are excused. So, with few exceptions, Israel is a bourn from which no immigrant ever returns.

## Suspicion

TO the Arab, fear finds ground for suspicion in everything across the uneasy border.

The Arabs see Israel's great ingathering of her scattered people as more than a fulfilment of Zionist idealism. It is also, they say, the mass importation of manpower, ripe for military service and ready to fight the homeland's battles.

Proof? The watchful eyes of Jordan pick out Israel's new farms. These are being built up from scattered settlements at feverish speed, and are not invariably sited, say the Arabs, to the best agricultural advantage.

Now, nestling on the summits are solid communal homes and farmsteads so solid that they would withstand a siege.

The Israelis say: "Here we have built ourselves a home and brought husbandry to the top of a hill."

The Arabs say: "Look! There they have built themselves a fortress."

They are, of course, both right. And both are afraid.

(London Express Service)

# MORE AND MORE ON THE NEVER-NEVER

LONDON. THE young man redressing the store window said: "Put that 5s.-a-week showcard up in front. Leave the cash price ticket on the back of the settee."

He has learned the 1950 shopping lesson: Easy terms sell furniture more readily to-day than at any other time since the end of the war.

Add up the explanations of the men who sell and the families who buy, and this is the answer:

"More people have got the idea now that it is better to have goods in the home than money in the bank."

The reason is simple: The £ that bought 50 shillings' worth of goods in 1945 now buys only 16 shillings' worth. Instead of depreciating in value with age, many goods—cars are a good example—are worth more than they were last year.

The result is that customers in furnishing stores, motor showrooms, tailors' and radio dealers' shops will sign 4,000-000 hire-purchase agreements this year compared with barely 2,000,000 in 1948.

Listen to Mr. MacNeil Greig, of the Hire Purchase Trade Association: "More business is coming from the professional class, the black-coat workers," he says. "They used to look down on hire-purchase before the war. But their salaries have not kept up with living costs. They must turn to hire-purchase now to get the things they need."

"We have seen a complete reversal in our trade," says a director of a chain of retail furnishing stores. "Nearly seven out of ten customers paid cash a couple of years ago. Now seven out of ten pay for their furniture by instalments. At first we found that they wanted to spread payments over 12 months. Now they want two years."

## Suits too

WHILE women are busy with their weekly payments on vacuum cleaners and electric kettles, the men are handling over monthly instalments for suits.

By James Bartlett

credit. At present prices, of course, a suit has become almost something of a capital asset. People who can still afford to pay £20 or so for one almost look on it that way.

The real "victim" of this national switch of habit is the thrifty woman who has always hated to owe anything.

She may have been saving her money for years so that she could pay cash down for a washing machine.

But her savings—even with the interest—have never quite caught up with the rising price of the washing machine.

Meanwhile Mrs. Smith, her next-door neighbour, who never seems to be able to save a penny, does have a washing machine. She got it two years ago on the "never-never," and now she owns the thing.

## He's worried...

WHAT do the National Savings people say about this fast-growing "life-on-tick" philosophy that seems to threaten their own thrift campaign?

National savings have been falling by £2,000,000 a week. But Lord MacIntosh, the savings chief, says: "People aren't more spendthrift or irresponsible. They are just reverting to pre-war spending habits."

The people most worried by all the new hire-purchase demands are the small shopkeepers.

To handle a steady turnover of £100 a week from customers who take his goods on hire-purchase, a small trader must have £2,500 behind him.

## Their excuse

AMONG the 1,353 people who have gone bankrupt during the first nine months of this year there is the recurring excuse:

"I would have been all right if I could have collected the money owing."

Every day more customers are lured from small shops to big stores by "easy terms."

The old scandals of pre-war days are being forgotten. The Hire Purchase Act of 1938 protects the 1950 customer.

A housewife no longer has to watch her precious three-piece suite whisked away from her because she cannot pay the last two or three pounds owing on it. Instalments can no longer mount up to nearly double the actual cash price.

Unless, of course, she is buying more than £2100-worth. The Act does not protect her then.

But most of the men in the hire-purchase business are convinced that "the bad old practices are dead."

They reckon that one or two scandals will quickly end-courtesy M.P.s to demand that the £100 limit be raised to £500.

That seems reasonable—with so many goods today costing five times their 1938 price. And so many more non-cash customers taking an interest in the laws of Never-Never Land.





MR Ian Hutchison and his bride, formerly Miss Doris Tully, after their wedding last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



GROUP picture taken at St Teresa's Church last Saturday after the christening of Daphne, daughter of Mr and Mrs T. A. Pearce. (Golden Studio)



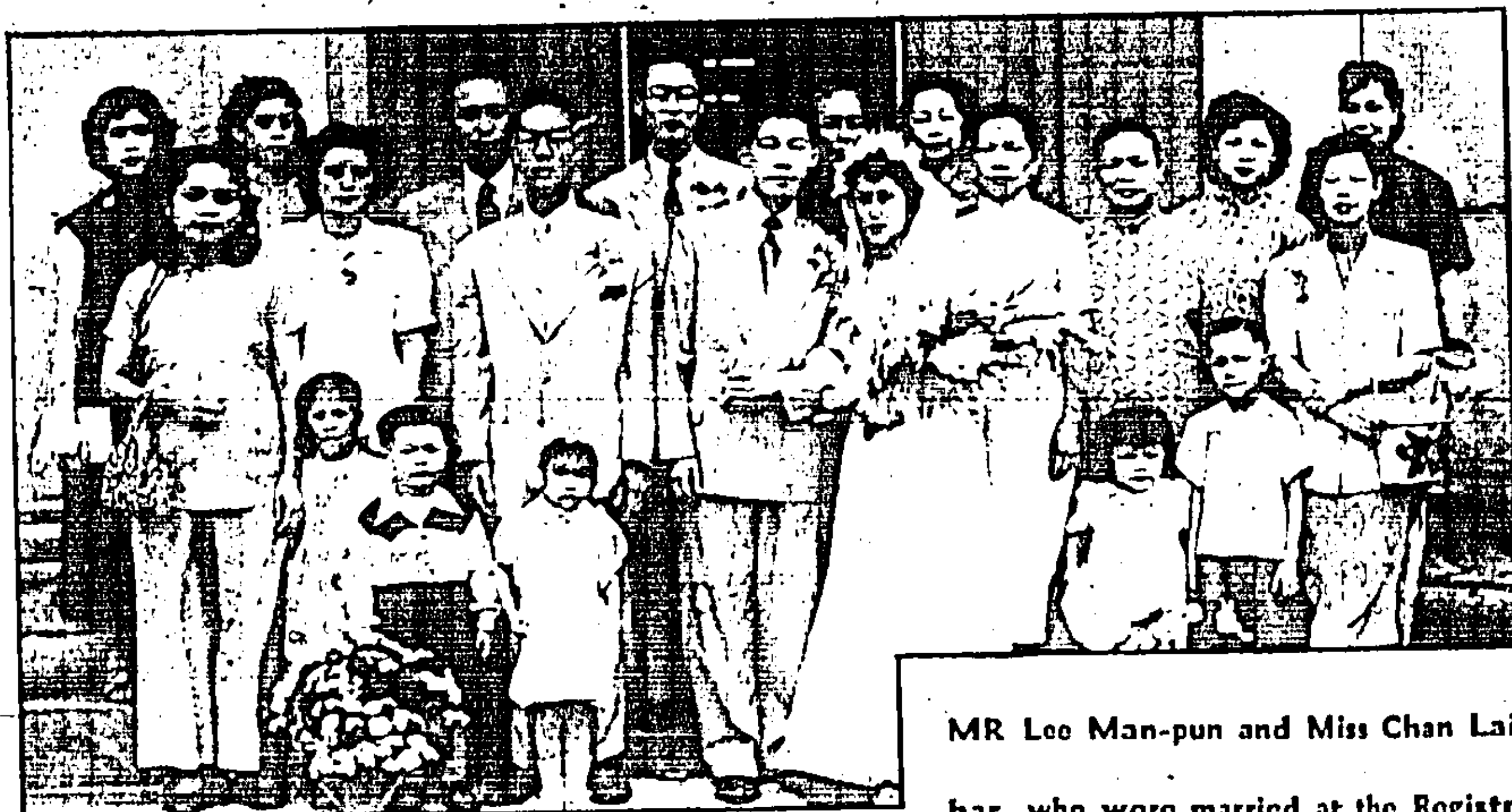
AT the dance given by the 1st Battalion, the South Staffordshire Regiment. Fifth from left is the Commanding Officer, Lt-Col. F. L. Martin. Third from left is General Sir John Harding. Lt-Col. Sir Robert Mansorgh and Major-Gen. G. C. Evans are third and second from right. (Moo Cheung)



LEFT: Mrs T. R. Rowell distributing prizes at the annual graduation day of Ying Wah Girls' School. Below: The Headmistress, Miss V. D. S. Sillocks, reading her report. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



LEFT: The Choir of St Paul's College who gave a concert in the College hall last week. (Sun Ying Ming)



MR Leo Man-pun and Miss Chan Lai-har, who were married at the Registry recently. (Ming Yuen)



HIS Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, and Lady Grantham shaking hands with Hongkong residents and officials who were at Queen's Pier to welcome them back from leave on Monday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken after the wedding of Mr Richard Yee and Miss Mary Mak, which took place last week. (Roy Tsang)

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GROUP photograph taken at the farewell dinner given in honour of Mr H. Schreuder, general manager of the Holland-China Trading Company, which took place at the Tai Tung Restaurant. (Ming Yuen)

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# WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

## A POTPOURRI OF FASHION IDEAS FROM LONDON

### 1. IDEAS IN FUR

By Joan Erskine

London. FUR shows in general have a somewhat depressing effect upon their audiences. Could it possibly be because the prize range is something between 200 and 2,000 guineas per coat?

Albert Hart, well-known London furrier, recently showed furs that would have graced any occasion. His most expensive coat was silver-blue mutation mink—with a wide satin belt. His cheapest was a modern little jacket in dazzling white Indian lamb

belted at the back to hold in the fullness. Illustrated is the most attractive line in fur jackets. This flared-back line is used in all kinds of furs, from racoon to phantom beaver. Tailored fur coats are the latest innovation. An ocelot coat trimmed with nutria had a very straight back, with the front fullness falling into pockets. The best example was a leopard-skin coat with revers, patch pockets and bell sleeves, cut exactly like a fitting cloth coat.

The furs used were natural racoon, natural wolf, skunk, dyed ermine, fitch skins (usually worked horizontally), Persian lamb, mutation mink, broadtail seal, fox, and baum-

The current vogue for reversible coats was seen here on a somewhat more expensive level. Natural summer ermine, a clear caramel colour was lined with camel, and a white Indian lamb coat, fitted tightly to the hips, was lined with black face-cloth.

Most unusual designs were a white mutation mink bolero, with scarf ends to basque; a black Persian lamb coat with a full-back over a slim skirt (all in one); and a white fox and ermine cape, that reached to the ground. This had the effect of a soft fox cape over a long ermine coat, and belovs, we feel reluctantly, to the wardrobe of a film-star, to be taken out on premiere nights.

### 2. VOGUE PATTERNS

THIRTY-FOUR outfits were on parade in London recently, including smart town dresses, country suits, afternoon dresses, interchangeable week-end outfits, evening dresses... and all with the elegance, cut and character of the new collections.

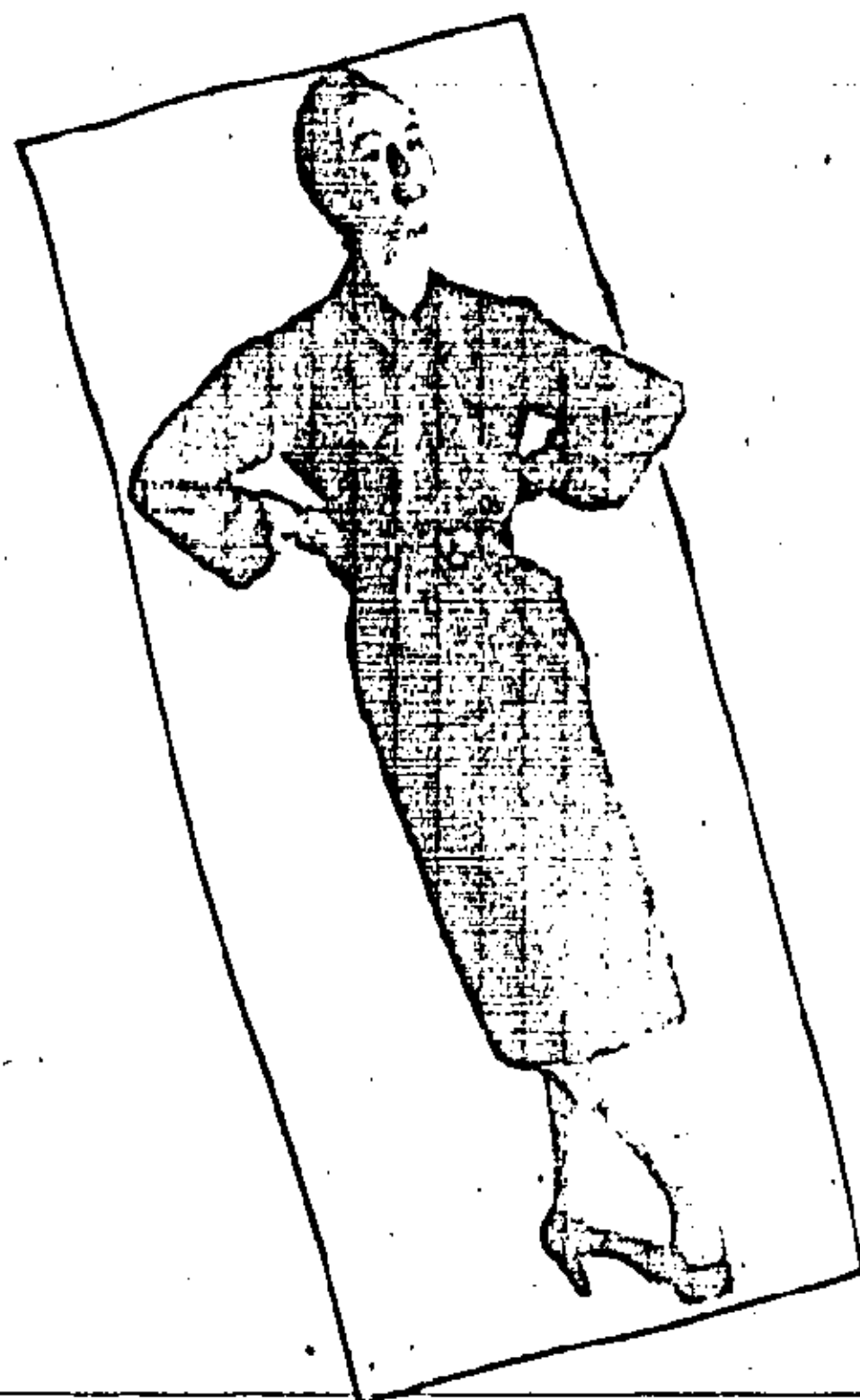
The main interest of the show was the fact that the clothes could not be bought, but could be made, from Vogue patterns. Any reasonably good needle-woman, provided she follows the pattern exactly, can dress in the height of fashion at a very moderate cost.

Fabrics included fine worsteds, bartheles, gabardines, tweeds, wool crepes, repp, face-cloths, and it must be emphasised that lighter fabrics, for wear in tropical countries, could be used to make the same patterns.

Illustrated on the page is an interchangeable week-end outfit which would be suitable for many occasions.

At left: an emerald green wool jumper suit with slim skirt and tightly belted jacket, which is styled in a man's shirt.

Below right: a stone-coloured gaberdine jacket which can be worn with any ensemble. Note the rounded revers and pocket interest.



### 3. FACES

THERE are always new ideas in make-up to match the season's favourite colours, but recently, in London, Helena Rubinstein held a party to launch something really out of the ordinary, her new "Silk Make-Up."

She has been experimenting for many years to produce a make-up that would impart a fresh natural glow to the face, without an obviously "made-up" look. The result is Silk Powder, Silk Tone Foundation, and Silk Lipsick, all made from pure, atomised, natural silk. At the party, held in Mayfair, a long table held bowls and bottles, separated by hot-house flowers, by which we could see the processes involved in "atomising" raw silk into dust-fine powder. It is considerably lighter than any other powders, and it has been estimated that one standard size box will cover nearly fifty square yards of surface. Because it is organic in origin, it is a better distributor and absorber of beauty fashion units and the transience of the silk allows light refractions to bring out the natural bloom of the skin beneath the surface of the powder.

Soon women will be able to say they are silken "from top to toe"—and if there is a large percentage of nylon present, no one will quibble.

### 4. AND HAIR

"SHORT hair," says Riche, famous Mayfair hairstylist, "will be fashionable for some time to come." Riche represented England at the Annual Congress of the Haute Coiffure Française in Paris, where 2,000 hairstylists from 18 nations showed about 50 new hair-styles at the Palais de Glace, using mannequins from leading Paris couturiers: Jean Dessès, Pierre Balmain, and many others.

The "New Hair Look" is an additional chapter of contrasting coloured hair which is interwoven on a basic hair style dressed in swirling movements close to the head. It produces an asymmetrical line which is distinctive and flattering on any woman from 17 to 70. The tailored look, so different to the ragged Urchin Cut, is maintained. There are different versions of the "New Look" as it is called, for day and evening wear.

## The Fabrics You Will Be Wearing

Fabrics contributing a big part of fashion news. What are the most significant trends?

The following are highlights of these fabric points that American designers are talking about, sampling, and expecting to feature as the big fabric points for autumn.

SUPPÉ is the most important "all-over" influence in fabrics, a pre-requisite for slim silhouettes.

VELVET LOOK is something that looks all through fabric styling news. The other look stressed is the knit look. Needless to say both velvets and knit fabrics (the whole jersey

family) are very important in themselves.

DULL DENSE SHEER is the new trend in opaque dress crepes, sponsored by high style houses last season and much more popular for autumn. These dull twill, pelt-point and classic crepe weaves show up detail well. They also have more body to interpret narrow silhouettes better.

FAILLE WEAVES have a big spot. Both faille-crepes with body and real failles, including a number of new rayon-worsted combinations, are stressed for the dress trade's sharp next fall dresses and suits. These are one of the leading 12-months fabric families and will get more attention from dress houses.

YARN-DYES are a growing type, taking in all fabric groups and



HERE is an attractive fur jacket by Alber Hart in horizontally worked ranch mink with flared back, graceful wide sleeves and small upstanding collar.

## JEAN, 17, HAS £50 TO SPEND ON CLOTHES

Junior Miss with money in her purse is opening up new frontiers in fashion. EILEEN ASCROFT meets three girls who go to make the pattern of the Teen-Age Era.

WHAT does the average English-teen-ager spend on clothes during the year? Does she choose them herself, and what kind of clothes does she buy?

Her taste is better than her American counterpart. She spends less but gets better value. She does her own shopping, sometimes with her mother, more often with a friend.

This information comes from the buyers of three big London stores who run Junior Miss departments.

They all said that the teen-ager of today buys carefully. She cannot afford to make mistakes. She chooses comfortable, simple clothes, likes good materials and is fond of "separates," which she can change around to make different outfits.

Jean Pope, 17-year-old blonde, who lives with her parents at Euston and works in a wool organisation as a typist is typical of today's practical teen-agers. She plans her wardrobe twice a year and makes one big purchase each season. This winter it is to be a utility wool three-

piece in grey and with it she will wear the navy-blue accessories bought for her summer outfit.

Jean goes for "separates" because they make her wardrobe appear larger than it is. Dressmaking is her hobby and she knits her own sweaters.

Jean puts her dress budget at a little over £50 a year, resists the temptation to buy an evening dress which she would seldom wear, buys sensible court shoes or "flaties," and knows that a smart London business girl wears a hat.

### MONEY-SAVERS

Gertrude Daniel, 20-year-old secretary to a director of education, spends about £25 through the year on her clothes. Running a Kensington flat with a girl friend and indulging in her favourite hobbies of music and ballet does not leave much over for clothes.

Gertrude believes in smart suits, pleated wool skirts, simple berets, plain coat shoes and a few well-chosen, gay accessories. Most of this year's allowance has been sunk in a classic, single-breasted tailor-made.

Money-saving hints from Gertrude: hats cost money but berets do not and look smart either plain or with a clip, veil, flower or feather; pressing, cleaning and brushing at home save bills; a useful stand-by is a utility plain black wool dress that looks smart in the office, can be dressed up with white accessories for a special engagement or even go to a cocktail party with flowers or the right piece of jewellery.

### GIRL WITH RED HAIR

Maureen Darsley is a 19-year-old receptionist and lives with her family at Ilford. Her dress budget adds up to between £25 and £30 a year. She likes green to go with her red hair and brown eyes.

This winter she will look for a wool gaberdine suit in soft green and a black utility woolen dress. Maureen is another girl who likes "separates" and knits sweaters herself. For a young girl the has an exceptional taste, which she confesses comes mainly from window-shopping in the lunch hour.

The teen-ager is a comparative newcomer to the fashion world in this country. Previously she either wore schoolgirl clothes too young for her or adult clothes which were too old. But in recent years her special needs have come to be recognised.

Big stores opened special Junior Miss departments; manufacturers started to produce specially angled teen-age styles. Later facilities included a young Londoners' hat, hat stocked with inexpensive models, and a beauty department in one big store, which offered make-up instruction to the girl just starting to use cosmetics.

(World Copyright Reserved—London Express Service.)

## Shades Of Paris

Blues are numerous in some Paris collections, and 70 per cent in sapphire and aqua gamut, meaning they have no purple in them and tend to be grayer near dusky sunset and bluish-pour on textile colour cards; in velvet especially, they suggest sapphire. A more luminous shade is like a darker cabana blue. Dior is a big sponsor and calls his "Bleu de France" and "Atlantic Blue." Fath is another calling it Sapphires. Dessès features aquamarine for evening. A bluish green close to duck is emphasised by Griffe; Manquin shows a brilliant blue green called Murano.

### Greys—Smoky and Taupe

Greys appear in every collection for daytime, nearly always in smoky and taupe tones hard to distinguish from beige and browns. Deadwood grey at Griffe; tobacco grey at Balmain; velvety mole at Alwynn are names given which express the trend.

### Yellowy-Greens Prominent

Greens include some warm forest tones, especially in velvets and tweeds, but more importance is given yellowy parrot shades, especially at Piguel, and a vivid billiard or emerald.

### Reds With Blue Cast

Reds with blue in them predominate. A half dozen houses have at least one lace dress in a light shade comparable to Caribee rose; Schiaparelli often uses derivatives of her famous "shocking pink." Certain houses use the same tone slightly muted for an occasional woolen model, such as a daytime coat at Balenciaga, and stronger reds in the same gamut.

## AUTUMN TWILIGHT



By VERA WINSTON

HERE is a good fashion path leading to a young and gay evening for some charming young thing. Black, red and white were plaid in the theme of the daytime length evening dress, the shoulder straps and bodice top edge of black velvet. It is a two-piece model. The bodice is zipped up the back and the skirt is box-pleated and gathered. With it is worn a little cover-up agent of black velvet. This is a nice item for an autumn wardrobe.

## Hair tint for Queen

The Queen, who celebrated her fiftieth birthday recently, regularly has her hair tinted to camouflage a few grey hairs, says a columnist in a London newspaper.

The newspaper adds that as Duchess of York she rarely used cosmetics, but since she became Queen a beauty expert frequently goes to the Palace. The Queen's dazzling complexion and youthful appearance are based on these beauty aids. A light creamy foundation and powder; very pale rose-coloured rouge for day wear and a darker shade for evening; eyebrows tidied but not plucked; soft blue-grey eye shadow under the eyes; brown mascara used lightly on the upper lashes only; a subtle and almost imperceptible perfume; palest pink nail varnish.

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London Express Service.



# PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

## START WITH FIVE LARGE ROOMS

By JOAN O'SULLIVAN

FOR those who want a small but gracious home, the Cape Cod cottage never goes out of fashion. Today's house combines this popular style with Colonial stone walls and a modern picture window, making a home that would grace any community.

One of the front walls of the house and the flower box under the living room window are stone. The other exterior walls are constructed of wood shingles. The interesting lattice porch may either be screened or glazed.

Inside, there are five large rooms. A stairway from the vestibule to the second floor makes the addition of upstairs bedrooms possible.

A large, roomy closet is conveniently located in the vestibule. To the right of this entrance, is the good-sized living room. A modern picture window and an attractive fireplace are two features here.

The dining room and kitchen are adjacent to each other at the back of the house. There are two entrances here—one in the dining room opens onto the porch; the other, in the kitchen, is convenient for grocery deliveries.

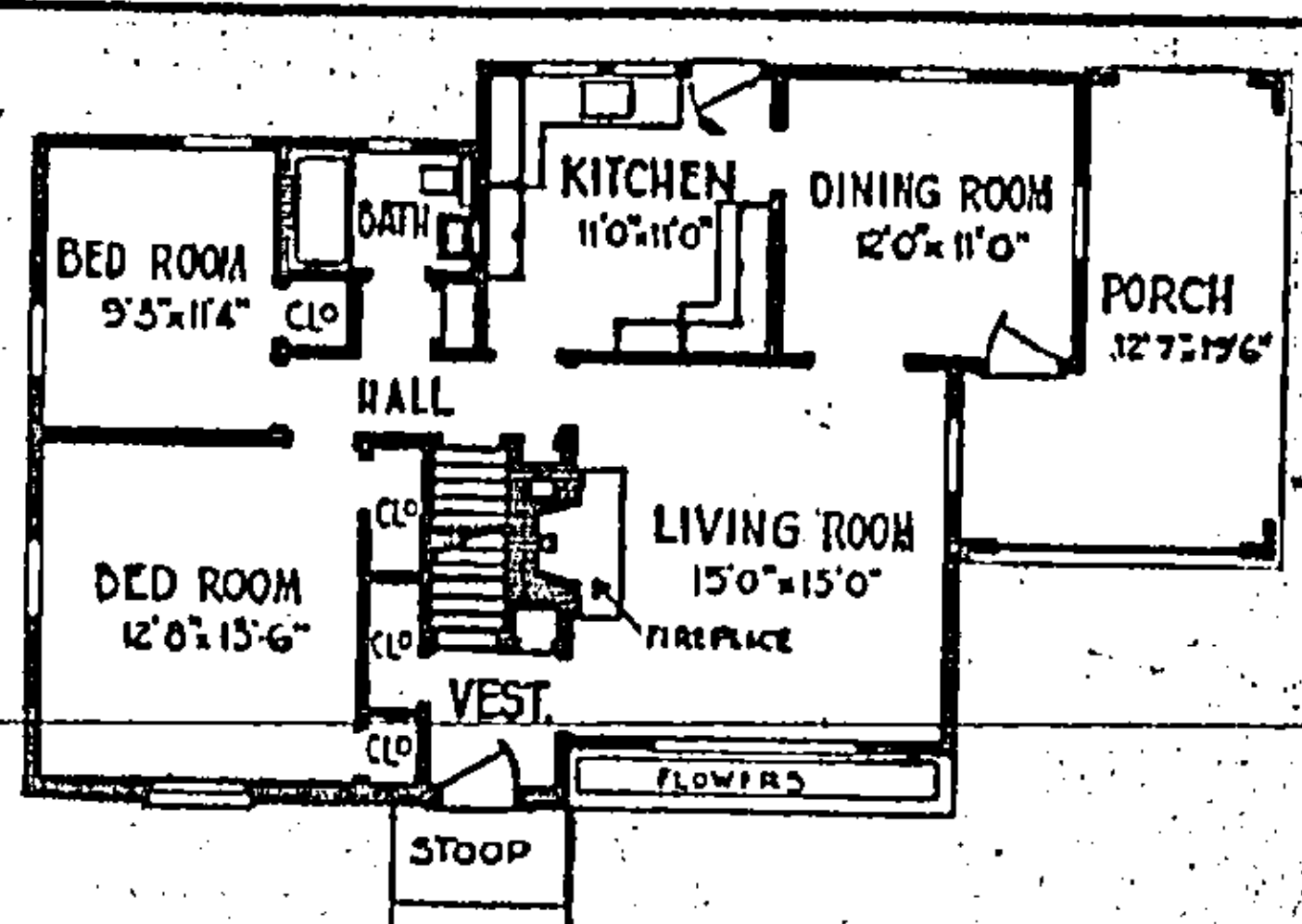
The master bedroom looks out on the front of the house, and has a large 10-paned window. The other bedroom is smaller and commands a view of the yard.



THE FRONT WALLS of this attractive Colonial home are stone, which also makes the flower box. The other exterior walls are constructed of wood shingles. The general architect is modified Cape Cod style. The large picture window over the flower box adds a modern note.

There is adequate storage space in this home. The architect provided special closets for bedrooms and linen, plus four clothing closets.

Ceilings are 8 feet high in the living area; 7 feet high in the basement. The house and porch comprise 23,530 cubic feet.



THE ORIGINAL PLANS provide for five good-sized rooms downstairs. The vestibule stairway is ready for use if upstairs rooms are added.

## CHILDBIRTH—minus fear

By H. N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

FOR the woman in childbirth anxiety and fear are the allies of suffering because they increase sensitivity to pain. Thus, other things being equal, the woman who approaches her ordeal with confidence will suffer less than the one who is emotionally upset.

For this reason, a number of educational programmes have been suggested. Modern doctors believe that the woman who understands the process of labour and knows that she herself can play an active and helpful role will find it much less trying than the one who approaches it unprepared.

An educational programme in which these factors are emphasized has been set up in New Haven, Connecticut, by Drs. Herbert Thoms and Frederick W. Goodrich, Jr.

### Attend Classes

Their patients are invited to attend classes where they are instructed in anatomy and the body processes during pregnancy and labour. The effects of tension and anxiety are pointed out. The women are then trained in the use of certain muscles to aid the natural forces of labour, as well as in muscular relaxation.

The exercises used increase the strength and efficiency of the muscles of the back and abdomen and promote physical relaxation.

Many of the patients who followed this programme went through childbirth with the minimum amount of help. Others found difficulty in re-

### America listed her six best dressed "little women"

Listed as the six best dressed "little women" in America are Betty Grable and Anne Baxter, actresses; Mrs. Osa Johnson, famous woman explorer; Mrs. Thomas E. Dewey, wife of the governor of New York; Helen Hayes, one of the first ladies of the theatre, and U.S. Senator Margaret Chase Smith of Maine. It was announced by Murray Slice, a leading fashion designer.

The selections are the result of a nation-wide fashion survey quiz conducted through a fashion newsletter distributed to 10,000 little women throughout the country.

The six were invited to meet in New York City to be presented with "Best Dressed" statuette awards.

They were selected on a basis of outstanding attire and appearance in public; general ability to wear correct type of clothes for special occasions, and charm and grace.

They topped a field of 32 women in the theatre, business world, arts and sciences and social and government life.

## Paris Notes

### Vacuum Suction Clips in Paris

AMAZING ideas in jewelry were shown in the Place Vendôme at the 250th anniversary celebration of this famous Parisian square. There were jewelled clips that rest on the skin by means of vacuum suction. There was a ring with a barrel-shaped back which revolves showing rubies, sapphires or emeralds, according to the colour of the costume, and a gold vanity with a sundial top so the owner can tell the time by holding it at right angle, and all sorts of other brilliant novelties.

### New Glove Can Double As Vestee

NEWEST STYLE accessory for autumn is the glove that doubles for a vestee.

Paris designers are trimming short gloves with wide cuffs of fur or realistic flowers.

When a lady comes in from the cold, she merely tucks her gloves in her bosom, allowing the fur or flowers to peek out as a decorative filler-in for a low décolleté.

The novel fashion, which may not be distributed to American shops because it has Paris priority, will be easy to copy.

Just doll up your own shorties with tiny posies the right shade to complement your modest neckline!

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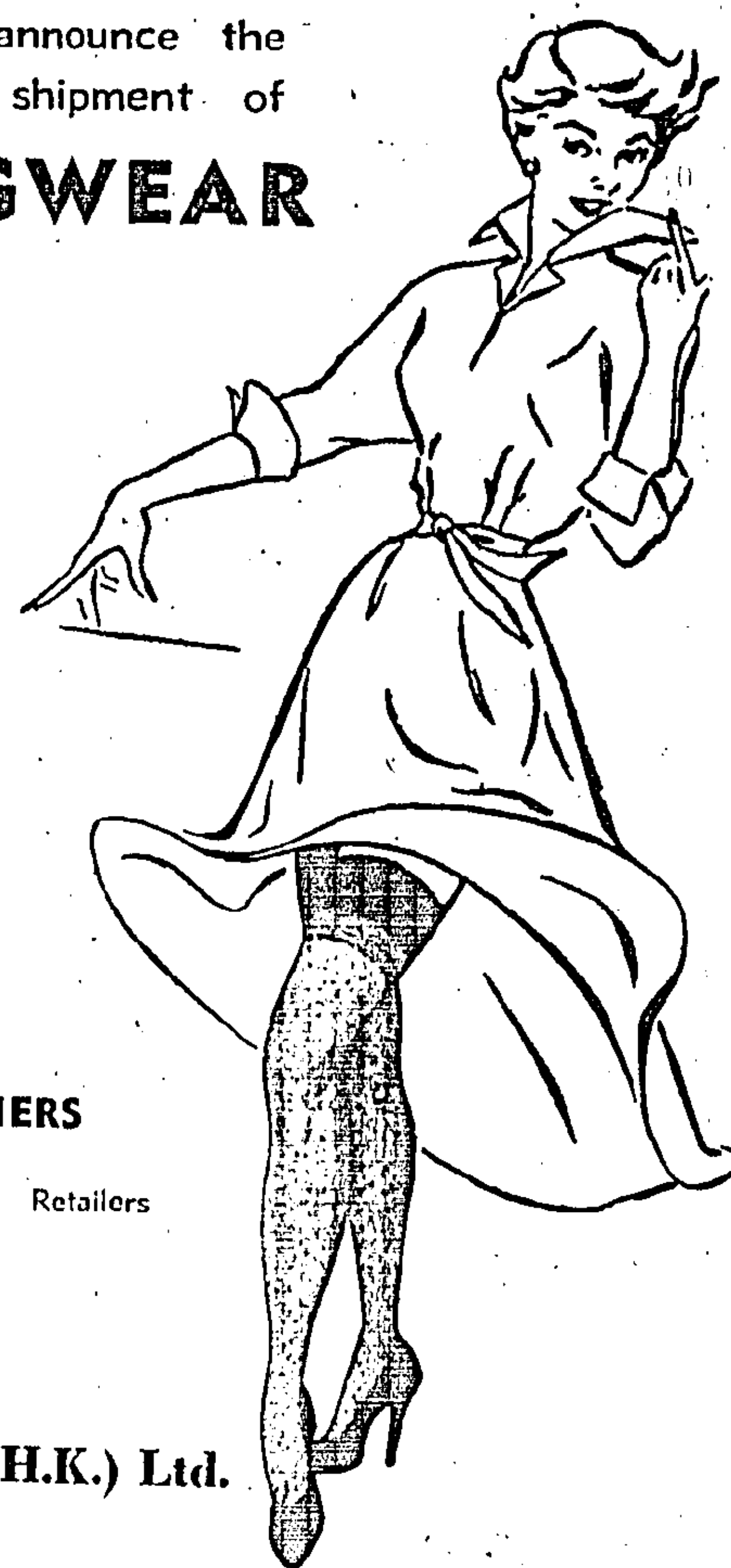
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## Your Sewing Scrapbook by Mary Brooks Picken

### Corduroy Skirt with Pockets



CORDUROY skirts are popular for the cold months and are great favourites for school and office wear.

The skirt shown requires only two skirt lengths plus hem of corduroy and one spool of thread and 2 buttons.

To Make: Straighten fabric. Clip selvage at half-way point and tear fabric crosswise into 2 even lengths.

Tear a strip from one lengthwise edge 2 1/2" to 3 1/2" for a belt band. This narrower skirt length will be used for the back, the other for the front.

### Wrong-side Out

Fold back piece lengthwise, wrong-side out. Pin lengthwise edges together, fold next to you.

For pockets, measure down from top 14" and in 5" as at A. From A, cut in to 5" point, then cut straight down to bottom of skirt, as at B.

The pieces cut out are used as facings for front of pockets, as at C. Stitch these pieces on, right side of strip to right side of skirt front, stitching 1/4" in from edge, across top

and down side. Do this both sides. Clip corners at C. Turn facing to wrong side and press seams open for a good turn. Baste facing pieces on edge after turning.

Open back section out and bring front back, as in D. Lapping front selvage edge under by its full width. Do this so that when you stitch side seam 1/4" from edge, no selvage edge will show.

Stitch pocket edges together stitching down and keeping them free of skirt. Begin side seam E at bottom of pocket, stitch up 5" to E reverse and stitch down to bottom of skirt. Make two rows of gathers in both back and front of skirt, spacing rows 14" apart. Draw up bobbins threads so waistline measures correctly.

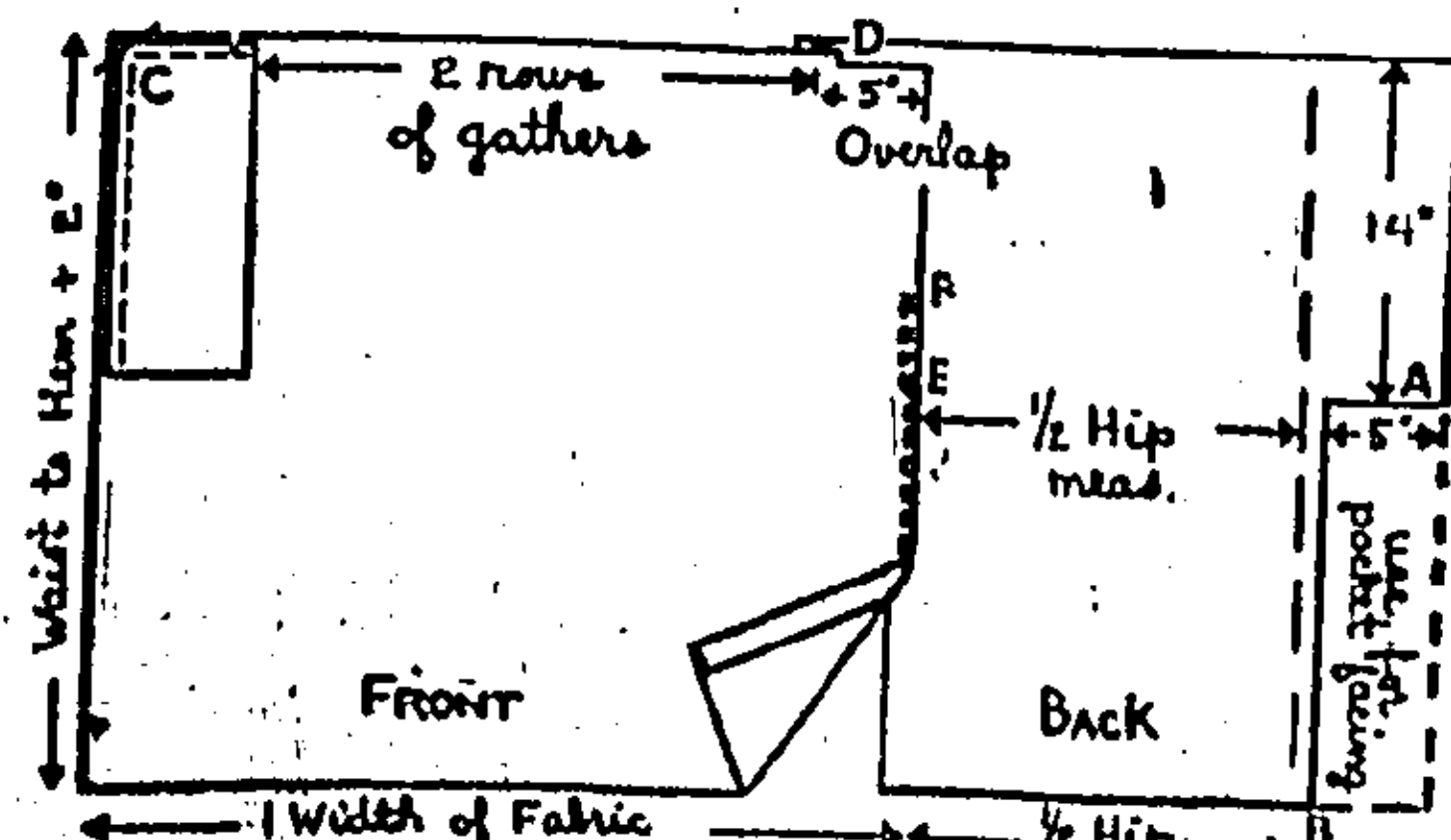
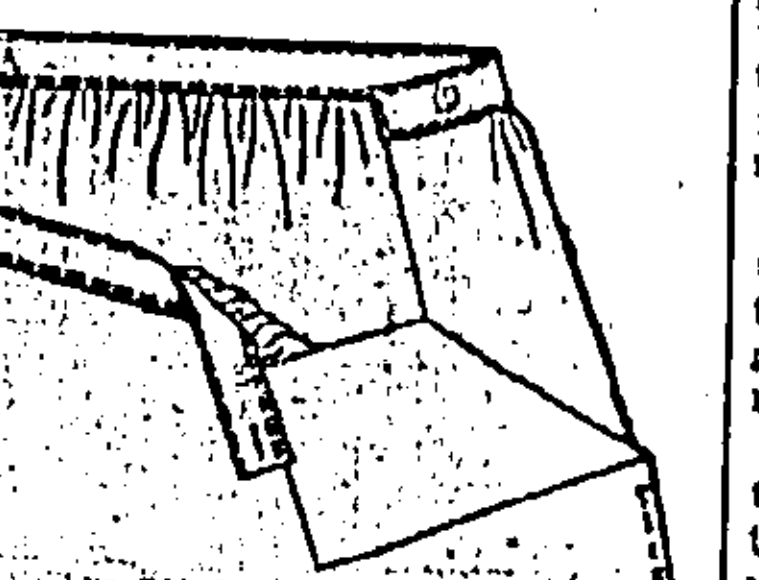
Divide piece torn off for a belt band into two pieces—one for front, one for back. Back should be long enough to take in hem of the pockets.

### Right Sides Together

Baste right side of band to right side of skirt. Fold raw edge under and fell it down on wrong side. Close ends.

Work a buttonhole in each end of front band. Work where buttons are to be placed on back waistband for a well-fitting waistline closing. Since skirt opens at waistline on both sides, a placket is not necessary.

Determine becoming skirt length, and turn hem. Stitch seam binding to top of hem and slip-stitch hem to position.



MONDAY SEWING FOR SMARTNESS—HOW IT'S DONE.

### DYE TIP

All light colours will dye blue successfully. Colours that will not dye blue are the dark shades of brown, green, red and yellow. All light shades can be dyed green, but not the darker browns, reds, blues or purples. Brown will camouflage all light colours, but don't try it on dark blues, greens, purples or reds. Red will take over all light shades, but won't change the colour of dark blue, green or brown.



## JOHNSON'S WAX

Your floors—and your furniture—need the protection of Johnson's wax. The wax takes the wear; the surface underneath lives longer, looks lovelier. Insist on Johnson's wax.

## PRESS PHOTOGRAPHS

Copies of photographs taken by the South China Morning Post and Hong Kong Telegraph Staff Photographers are on view in the Morning Post Building.

ORDERS BOOKED



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Serve AVOSET PEACH HULA tonight! Spoon 1/2 cup peach syrup over canned peach slices, sprinkle with sweet crumbs. Bake at 175° C for 15 minutes. Serve warm, topped with whipped sweetened AVOSET, flavored with almond extract.

Also try AVOSET Table Grade for coffee and cereals



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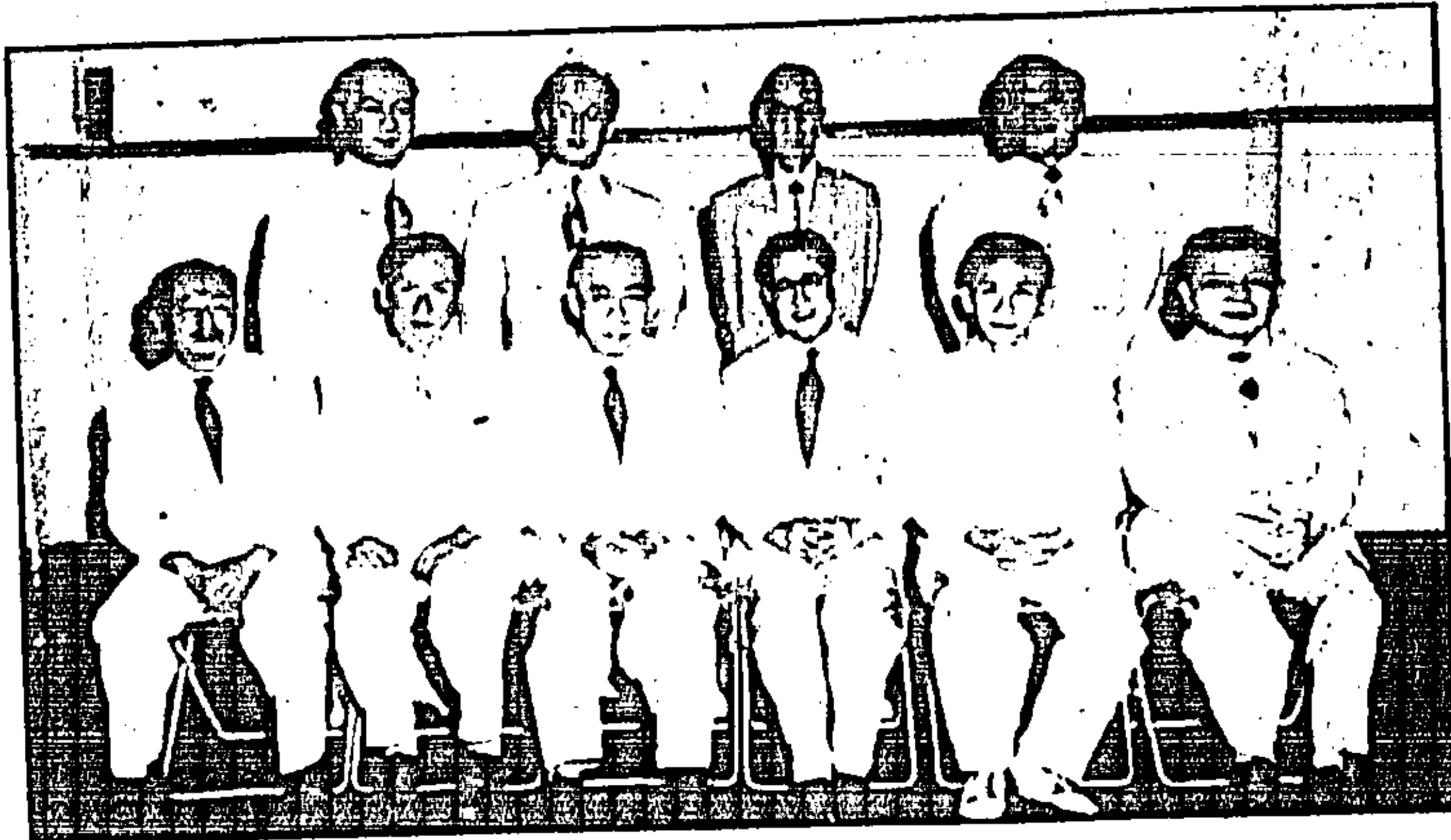
THE Air Officer Commanding, Air Commodore A. D. Davies, takes the salute as the Hongkong Auxiliary Air Force marches past during the parade at Sek Kong Camp last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken after the wedding of Mr Raymond James Guyatt and Miss Barbara Jossie Jones. They were married at the Registry last Saturday, and later a religious ceremony was held at the Gospel Hall. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



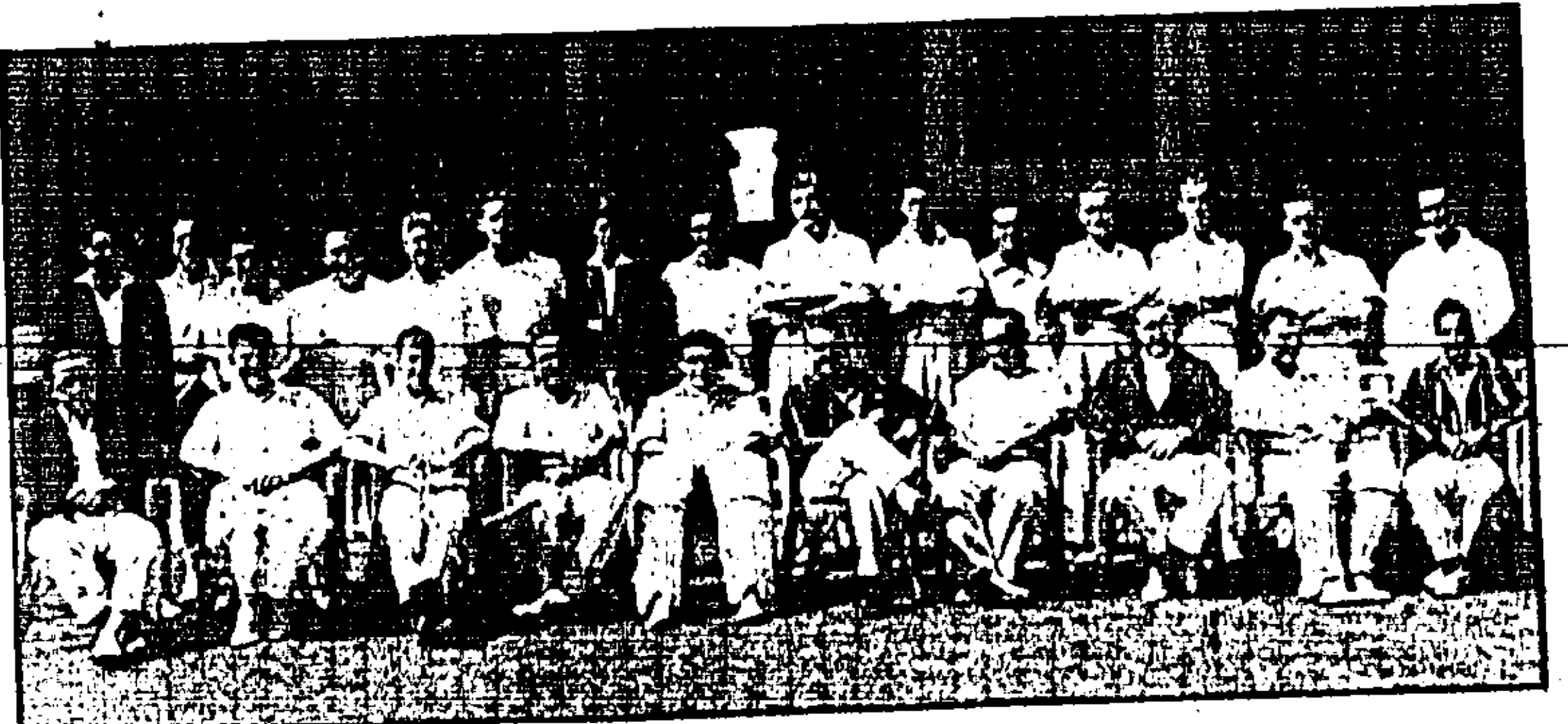
TWO pictures taken at the cocktail party given on board the new Messageries Maritimes liner, Felix Roussel, when she arrived here on her maiden voyage last Saturday. In upper picture, the Master of the vessel, Captain P. Alix, is seen with Mr and Mrs L. P. Stack. In lower picture are (from left) Mr H. Ballerand, Mr and Mrs Martin Hansen, Mrs Ballerand and Mr R. E. Jones, Consul for France. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



OLD boys of the Penang Free School who attended a reunion dinner at the Hongkong University Alumni Association recently. (Jimmy Foo)



ABOVE and at left are two pictures taken last Sunday at the revolver shooting competition of the Special Constabulary. The challenge cup presented by Mr E. R. Hill was won by Mr O. R. Sadick, who is seen at extreme left in the lower photo. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



OLD Shanghaiandons and HKCC Occasionals who met at cricket at Chater Road last Sunday. (Ming Yuen)



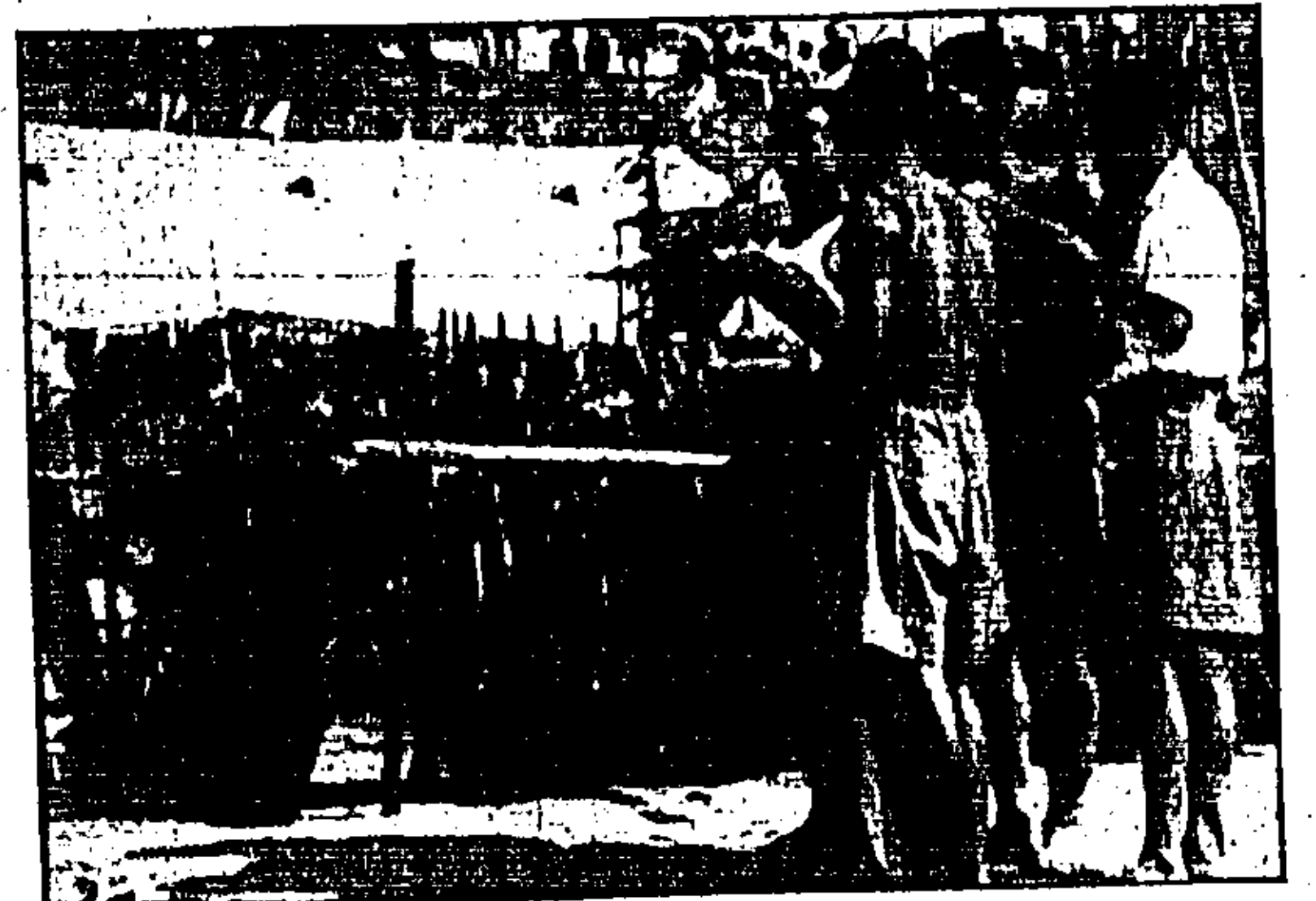
MR Duncan Boag Isatt and his bride, formerly Miss Dorothy Mary Wilkinson, who were married at the Rosary Church recently.



MR Chin Jim-fot and Miss Donna Mao Wong, who were married last Sunday at a ceremony held in the Kwong Chow Restaurant. (Kam Sing)



BRIVISTO (Mr F. Noodt up) being led in by Mrs Sarah J. Leong and Mr Harold C. Leong after winning the Chester Handicap (2nd Section) at the Happy Valley races last Saturday.



THE blessing of the unit's arms—an important part of the ceremonies in connection with the celebration of the Dashera festival by the Gurkha Engineers in the New Territories. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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GROUP photograph taken at the season's opening dance for the Services given by the Hongkong Women's International Club. (Jimmy Foo)



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Simpson  
TAILOR

Once, the sports jacket was purely a country garment. Not so now. Simpson sports jackets are smart enough to be worn on any occasion, yet they are comfort personified. You ought to see them.

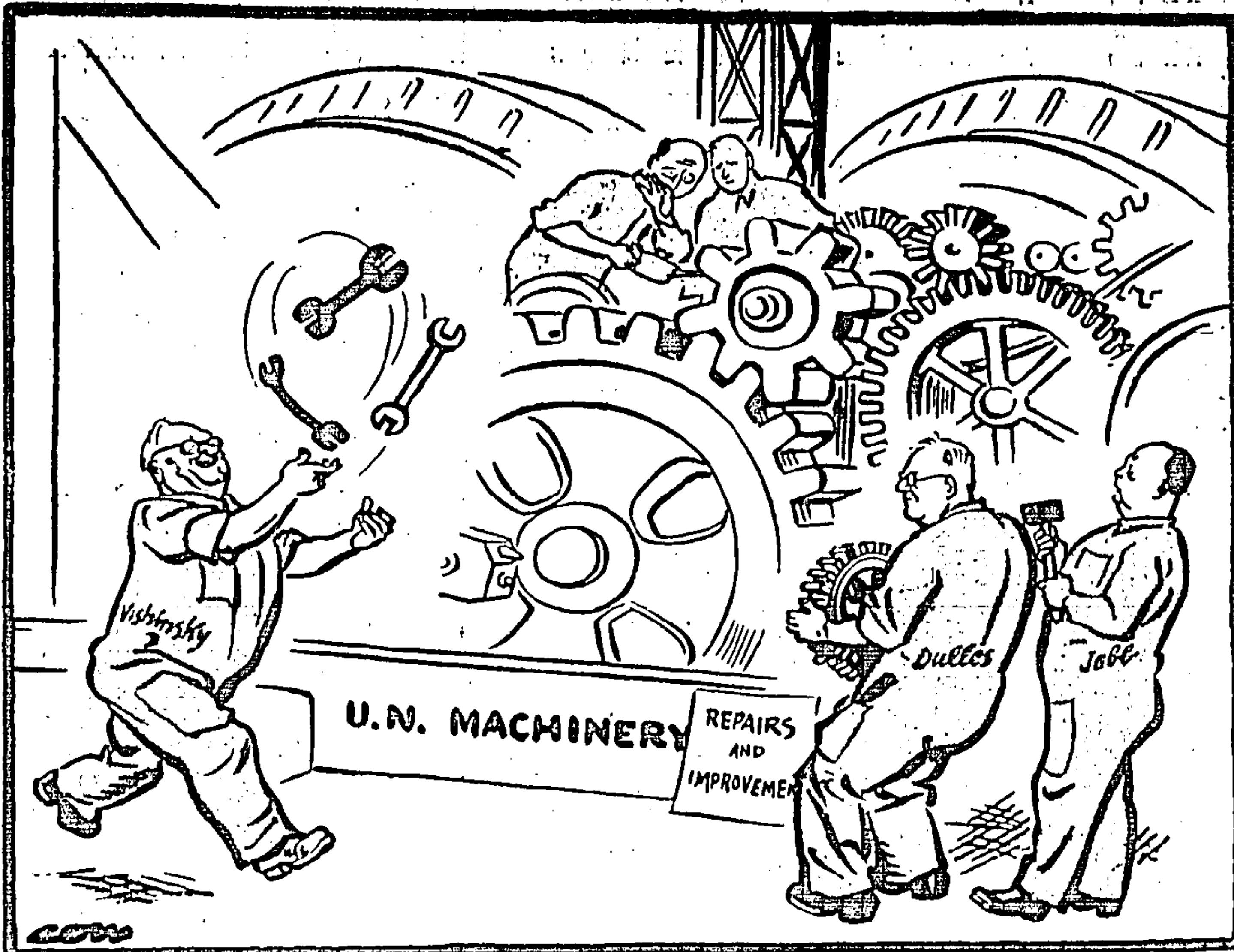
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LOOK OUT! HERE COMES OLD SPANNER-TOSSER TO HELP US

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## WHITE GIRL WITH A TOMMY-GUN LED HER JUNGLE-TRIBESMEN AGAINST THE JAPS

# Ursula of the head-hunters

Then the colonel  
kissed her

A SLIM, dark girl of 23, Ursula Graham Bower—brought up in the quiet home of a middle-class family—was sent to visit friends in India before going up to Oxford.

That was in the undisturbed days of 1937. She had few ideas about her future, beyond an inclination towards archaeology.

Then an incident on a track high in the Naga hills, on the India-Burma frontier, altered the whole course of her life.

A group of hillmen scattered before her car. Bend necks covered their bare, brown chests. Tall, solid, muscular, they stood at the roadside staring at her as she passed.

The curiosity that these tribesmen—Naga head-hunters—aroused in Ursula Graham Bower was to bring her fame throughout India and Burma.

It was to give her the name "White Queen of the Nagas" and to result in her leading head-hunters, tommy-gun in hand, against the Japanese.

### 'To go back'

FOR A GIRL of her age life in India was leisurely; there was golf, tennis, and duck shooting. Womenfolk idled away the hours shopping, visiting, and looking after their husbands. Twice a week they watched polo.

These things no longer interested Miss Graham Bower. Describing her life there she writes, in her book, "Naga Path," just published:

"I wanted nothing now but the lovely, wild reality of mountain and jungle. I had to go back."

That decision led to the fantastic and romantic life she describes so vividly in her book—a book which is also an absorbing study of an unspoiled land and its people.

### Got her way

FOR IN 1939 she returned to India, to be met by a letter from the Political Agent, "regretting that it would be impossible for her to tour the hills."

She saw officials, argued and cajoled—and finally got her own way.

The Government provided an escort for part of the journey and then, regretfully, he left the pretty young Englishwoman, clad in tattered bush shirt and shorts to fend for herself.

She was alone in a tiger jungle, at the mercy of natives who were sure of human hair in their hands.



Ursula Graham Bower

Miss Graham Bower accepted the invitation.

Then, when the Japanese were on the border, a high-ranking British officer came up to the hills. The War Office wanted to organise a "watch and ward" system.

Once again the Englishman's help was asked and given.

For two years she and her tribesmen watched and waited for the Japanese. Wearing the insignia of an Army captain

Miss Graham Bower, a tommy-gun at hand, organised the half-naked native warriors into a fighting force.

But their fighting ability was never tested. The White Queen and her blanket-clad scouts became instructors at a 14th Army jungle training school.

### 'In a panic'

IN MAY 1945 Colonel "Tim" Betts came to the Naga Hills hunting butterflies. He returned to his unit without them. But he brought another prize: the Naga Queen was to be his wife.

Their courtship—starting four days after his arrival—was subdued. Miss Graham Bower writes: "...then he kissed me. I was in a panic lest Narmkha came in."

"My staff held strong views on that sort of thing. Should he draw the wrong conclusion—and he certainly would—the colonel was in for mass assault."

They were married six months later. The tribesmen cried when their White Queen came to say goodbye.

David Ellis

(London Express Service)

## Black Max is so dated now



—A column to  
bring you the  
capital news...  
by  
R.M. MacCOLL

WHEN Max Intrator, now a little bald, tip-toed into a Paris courtroom the other day to be remanded until January, accused of currency offences, the proceedings seemed weirdly anachronistic.

Intrator is kept company by about 101 fellow defendants apart from his brother, Erwin Intrator, they are mainly waiters, page-boys, barmen and "on, who are said to have acted as "Black Max's contact men."

They include 14 women, one of them a beautiful Turk named Helde Comon.

Then there are the 140 witnesses winnowed down from an original 300. There are 20 lawyers, and a great pile of documents—the "dossier"—the French call it—standing all high on counsel's desks.

A deputation of headmen waited on the "White Queen." A conference had been held by all the tribes, who had become their leader. A started

But the trial all seemed a shade unreal. Pity the poor spive. Shed a tear for the fate of the drones. For the black market is today as quoted lower than the real article.

Only the other evening, in the famous hotel bar which used to be the "wide boys' headquarters, I met one of them. His silk tie was a little bedraggled. When I asked him what he was doing these days he growled, "I am working," he whispered, "as a car salesman—it's ghastly."

And the courtroom allegations of how well-manicured Max had negotiated cheques for British visitors to the Riviera back in the middle 1940's might have been some tale of almost Edwardian villainy.

Max was arrested in December 1946. He has been out on bail since February 1948. He is accused of making £171,000 profit on his transactions.

"But it was not as much as that," he told me indignantly. "It was only £50,000. All those damned cheques, you



LEONORE FINI with jaws open.

know. People are so dishonest." It is married to an English woman.

### PARIS Hideaway

LEONORE FINI is beautiful and young. She is also one of Paris's leading eccentrics. This makes her an eccentric because most eccentrics are middle-aged and elderly.

She designed the ballet costumes for Margot Fonteyn in the famous "Carmen" ballet, "Les Femmes de Paris."

Her latest extravaganza is a brightly painted cardboard box which she wears on her head. It is a sort of mobile theatre, and she has been seen in it at the opera.

When she catches sight of a bore, she clamps the jaws shut, thus concealing herself. Come to think of it, I could use one of those myself. \*\*\* The American film "Manhattan" emerges slightly incongruously in France as "L'Homme au Chewing-gum."

### PARIS Underground

THE other day I went for a stroll in the drains. It cost 50 francs to descend into the Paris sewers in the Place de la Concorde and popped up 20 minutes later behind the Madeleine church.

A man in rubber boots dragged along the boat by a chain.

Charming touch: The street names above are duplicated on the same blue and white signs below. "Rue de Rivoli" it says above the glistening stream.

There were no twanging zithers.

### PARIS Tact

MAJOR ULICK VERNER, who has just left the Paris Embassy for a tour of duty in Tehran, is noted for his diplomatic tact.

Not long ago, during a spell of fine autumn weather, he was introduced to an Oriental visitor by a French official.

He was about to comment on the weather when the Oriental, whose name was not given, said: "I am very pleased to meet you, Major Verner. I have heard much of you from the French Embassy."



by EPHRAIM HARDCASTLE

THOSE London muck-rakers who picked up with evident delight the scurrilous and libellously inaccurate attack on the Duke of Windsor printed in a New York periodical, must now be feeling a little hot and bothered about their enterprise.

They described the writer "John Mariot Graham" as "an historian of repute." They described the periodical, Park East as "one of New York's most reputable magazines."

But, in fact, there is no such person as John Mariot Graham. The author was a Hungarian café gossip, journalist named Brody. He says he used the name John Mariot Graham "just because it sounded English."

Far from being "an historian of repute," his entire contribution to literature has been two books of idle little-tattle.

As for Park East, commended to innocent British readers as "one of New York's most reputable magazines," it was, until recently, a "give-away" sheet.

Then its owner decided to make it a commercial magazine. He sought something sensational to give it a start—a start, Brody, on the staff, put up the idea of attacking the Duke of Windsor.

Brody, and sat down with a mass of magazine cuttings and books of gossip to cook up as juicy a dish as he could.

These behind the magazine now confess that they hoped the Duke would not notice the attack and enable them to cash in on the publicity.

But Brody, the damp squib, sits at home in an artfully broad-brimmed hat, smoking a pipe, and wearing velvet slippers embroidered with his initials, very worried, indeed, over the possibility of a libel suit.

He admits that he has never been in Britain and has never met the Duke. But he claims that his information came from "two friends who lived at Belvedere during the Abdication."

And, no disguised, Britain's future Prime Minister marched away with the regular police.

Constable Stoner was on duty in the hall. As a door was battered down he was called into a committee room. There he found Lloyd George with the chief constable.

"You will change clothes with Mr Lloyd George," ordered the chief, Stoner obeyed.

And, no disguised, Britain's future Prime Minister marched away with the regular police.

As the Duke was there alone during the period, it is not surprising that Brody, "the historian of repute," declines to name these friends.

### Eleanor serves

FAIRY GODMOTHER to the secretaries of the general headquarters of United Nations, who was 66 a fortnight ago.

She takes many of her meals in the canteen, lining up with the rest at the self-service counter and frequently pausing, tray in hand, to chat with the girls.

And she ranks number one in popularity with U.N. chauffeurs.

The other day she gave a buffet lunch to a deputation of chiefs at her Hyde Park home. When the dignitaries had finished eating, Mrs Roosevelt invited all the waiting chauffeurs into the house and personally served them with lunch.

### 80, at least

FROM SWITZERLAND I hear a story which concerns traffic cops, strict about speeding, and a famous lady of the variety stage, strict about discussing her age.

When the other day, a Buick sped along a main road to Geneva it was stopped by a patrol car.

"Eighty, at least," said the cop. "You are a liar, and you are certainly no gentleman," replied the indignant driver. "Look at my passport."

The policeman looked. The driver was Mistinguett.

### Women at work

TODAY I present to you another business woman whose brains and ability in commercial affairs have led to a half-share in a large fortune. She is Mrs Hector Mackenzie Fraser. Twenty years ago she and her husband jointly bought a small clothing factory in Leeds with a capital of £3,000. They worked 10 hours a day, six days a week.

By 1939 the value of the business had increased to a quarter of a million, its scope had expanded to 120 shops.

In 1946 the Frasers turned their business into a public company. As a result of the deal they collected more than £500,000.

Mrs Fraser, as a director, labour officer, welfare officer and shop display expert, continues to pour out her energy and talent.

With her husband she lives modestly in Leeds, owns a small farm outside. Said Mr Fraser: "I don't think much of money, and my wife thinks less."

### For men only

FOR THE second week in October The King has been entertaining a bachelor party at Sandringham. It is the one occasion in the year when, by tradition, he is separated from the Queen and the Princesses.

King Edward VII, started it and both his son and grandson have always had an all-men party for the opening partridge shoot.

With the King this year are the Duke of Gloucester, the Duke of Beaufort, the Hon. David Bowes-Lyon (the Queen's brother) and Major Michael Adams. It would be hard to gather five better shots together.

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- 1 tin Pudding
- 1 pkt. Cube Sugar

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- 1 tin Jasmine Tea
- 1 bot. Glace Cherries
- 1 tin Butter
- 1 tin Cheese
- 1 tin Lunch Tongue
- 1 tin Vienna Sausages
- 1 tin Pudding
- 1 pkt. Raisins
- 1 tin Cube Sugar
- 1 tin Spiced Ham

### PARCEL No. 3 — \$62.50

- 1 tin Almond Powder
- 1 tin Pork Sausages
- 1 tin Lunch Tongue
- 1 tin Fruit Cocktail
- 1 tin Butter
- 1 tin Vegetable Oil
- 1 pkt. Caster Sugar
- 1 tin Ginger
- 1 pkt. Cube Sugar
- 1 pkt. Raisins
- 1 tin Mixed Fruits
- 1 tin Spiced Ham
- 1 tin Jasmine Tea
- 1 tin Pudding
- 1 tin Chocolate
- 1 tin Mushrooms
- 1 tin Thick Cream
- 1 tin Cocktail Sausages

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## Battle of the (1951) Gap

WORDS and MUSIC  
by MARIUS POPE

LONDON. MANAGER of the new Festival concert hall, Mr John Shove, is getting anxious about the two-month gap—from mid-July to mid-September—at the peak of the Festival season.

This, corresponding with the Promenade concert season at the Albert Hall, is when no evening concerts will be given at the new hall.

Shove is having second thoughts about substituting a season of ballet. "Two months would be too long for a continuous ballet season," he says. Now he is negotiating with folk-dancing groups in various European countries. We may have a month of ballet and a month of folk-dancing.

The idea is certainly novel: come to the Festival of Britain to see Yugoslav folk-dancers in the new £2,000,000 hall. Acoustics guaranteed.

Another idea is drama. Shakespeare. Manager seriously considered. Manager seriously considered. Manager seriously considered. Manager seriously considered. Manager seriously considered.

IT IS now just six months before Toscanini will conduct the BBC Orchestra in the most important concert of next year—the inaugural concert for the new hall.

What sort of orchestra will Toscanini lead? I asked Issay Dobrowen, Russian-born conductor who has been in charge of the BBC Orchestra for the past three weeks.

Like Toscanini, Mr Dobrowen is a conductor of La Scala, Milan. Further he has conducted Toscanini's own orchestra.

For the BBC Mr Dobrowen had high praise. "It is almost the perfect orchestra to work with," he said. "A conductor could want no better. They have such an enormous repertoire and are so well-integrated that the first rehearsal with them is like the fourth with most orchestras."

It seems likely that under Toscanini this orchestra will give a performance that will impress the critics of the world.

Here is a tip for the gramophone companies. Why not record this first concert? Thousands of music-lovers would like so unique a memento of Britain's progress in music.

SOME months ago, in conversation with Richard Austin, director and conductor of the New Era Concert Society, I said that something should be done to improve the lighting in the Albert Hall. It is often unpleasant to sit in the full glare of the floodlights, and a certain sense of intimacy, such as one finds in a theatre, is missing.

Now Mr Austin tells me that, acting on my suggestion, he has experimented with the lighting in the Hall. For the New Era's concert the lights will be put out, but those in the boxes will be left on for people wishing to read scores. The visual effect, says Mr Austin, is unusually pleasant.

(World Copyright Reserved—London Express Service.)

## Champagne Sultan



Dining at a Mayfair night club—the Sultan of Johore. With him in this picture are American musical star Dolores Gray (left) and British cabaret singer Cella Lipton. (London Express Service.)

## BOOKS and PEOPLE by JON HOPE

Ferguson Findlay, whose novel "My Old Man's Badge" was a recent winner, is waiting no more. His next story is already with his publishers. What's more, Findlay, who calls the new book "Waterfront" ("We'll change that," say publishers) has kept the old characters from "My Old Man's Badge."

So we'll be thrup-hunting with detective Johnny Malone and Nurse Mary Kiernan again.

Here is another writer who believes you can't have too much of a good thing too quickly. David Walker follows up his Gordie—well received last month—with "The Storm and the Silence," which, say the publishers, will be out by Christmas.

The Forsytes—Soames, Jolyon, Irene and the rest—are to be portrayed by a student officer-war artist Anthony Gross in a new 340-page edition of "The Forsyte Saga."

As methodical in his hobby as in his desk work is London business man J. Thurston Throver. He collects entertaining extracts from books and

periodicals. "Spice of Life"—his third selection—appears this week.

A barrister, Roger Frisby, and a doctor, Ronald Wilkinson, have collaborated in a light-hearted book about pubs. They call it—naturally—"They're Open!"

At 73 novelist Sir Philip Gibbs becomes publisher. He has joined the board of Alan Wingate. Outgoing is Andre Deutsch, who intends starting up a new firm.

Success story of the week—about former RAF pilot Douglas Bader, whose first novel, "The Slender Thread," is out. Bader was shot down over Belgium in 1941, spent the rest of the war behind barbed wire. His novel has already been bought by American publishers: Hollywood has asked for photostatic copy of MS.

And the author? He has started work in the office of his London publisher.

HAVE you heard of a novel called "The Big Fisherman," or another, "The Robe"? I asked ten people this question—and none had heard of either, or knew anything of the

author, Lloyd Douglas. Yet these two books—both have Biblical backgrounds—are in the first flight of best sellers.

British sales of the "Big Fisherman," published last year, total 300,000. And "The Robe" first issued seven years ago, more than 530,000. World sales for both come to three million.

The author celebrated his 73rd birthday recently. To his Californian home I send greetings from reader No. 3,000,001.

Among the unpublished material left by Lawrence of Arabia when he died in 1935 was his book, "The Mint," around which much speculative interest has centred. Now, for the first time extracts are to be published. They will appear in the Ecenatal T. E. Lawrence due soon.

At the end-of-the-month I wrote that actress Jenny Laird was looking for a "nice, kind cat-loving publisher" for her novel about two cats, "Secker and Warburg pounced—and signed up Miss Laird 48 hours after reading the MSS. "They lapped it up," says the happy author.

(London Express Service.)

## THE LADY WITH THE LAMP CARRIED A PUNCH, TOO

by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE. By Cecil Woodham-Smith. Constable. 15s. 615 pages.

THE Book of the Month for October is the best biography published since the war.

Florence Nightingale was what Bernard Shaw thought St Joan was—an unconventional woman who combined a business-like sense of mission with a genius for the mystical affairs of this world. Like Joan, she heard "voices" and obeyed them ardently but faithfully.

She is the unacknowledged saint of the Victorian age. Miss Nightingale was thought to be harsh, and did little to modify that reputation. She would labour like a slave to nurse some man with a dangerously infectious disease but would not move an inch afterwards to console the stricken widow.

NO SENTIMENTALITY

SHE loved the British soldier but she did not sentimentalise him—"What has he done with the £1—drank it up, I suppose."

When first she went to Scutari to nurse the Crimean wounded she realised that she would labour like a slave to win the confidence of the hostile doctors. The doctors must ask for her help. Until they did so, she was prepared to watch poor soldiers suffer and die unattended. One can hardly blame the nurses, who were shocked.

She had a blistering tongue, plenty of humour and, again like Joan, a weakness for soldiers' language.

When she stood beside some poor devil who was having his arm amputated without anaesthetic, she inspired him, not with loving pity but with her own steely power.

RUTHLESSNESS

SHE was passionate, like Mary Stuart, and as ruthless as Queen Elizabeth. Consider her troubled "daydreams," so bitterly repented in her diary, her love for Hilary Bonham-Carter and Marianne Nicholson and her Aunt Mai. Consider how "heartlessly" she cast Henry Nicholson and Monckton Milnes out of her life.

One thing she was not—The Lady with the Lamp. Florence emerged from the nightmare convinced that she had failed and that her enemies had won. What saved her and her cause was the sure instinct

of ordinary people, led by Queen Victoria, who created the Nightingale Legend (and so defeated by Florence) and put her above attack.

Here, then, is the amazing life of a woman who had the luck—and the misfortune—to be born to great wealth. The Nightingales, in their vast carriage travelled the Continent like princes. Without her social position Florence could not have done the job at Scutari. But to be rich meant, for a woman to be stifled by a million social trivialities.

It took this eagle 16 years—and bitter war with her family—to fight her way out of her cage among the canaries. The story of that struggle and the subsequent triumph has never been so thoroughly and movingly told.

CECIL WOODHAM-SMITH, wife of a City solicitor, and mother of two children, has spent six years on research for her Florence Nightingale biography—her first book.

OPERATION CICERO. By L. C. Moysich Wingate. 8s. 6d. 208 pages.

GERMAN intelligence officer tells how Albanian valet of Sir Hugh Knatchbull-Hugessen, British ambassador in Ankara, sold to the German embassy microfilm of top secret British papers. For these he was paid £300,000—practically all in counterfeit British banknotes.

Mr Moysich tells the truth as he knew it. But is it the truth? The reader's doubts are early aroused by this Albanian valet, who hated the British because an Englishman had accidentally shot his father while out hunting, and who, in taking his photographs had an unacknowledged partner in the Embassy.

On the whole, it seems more probable that the exciting microfilm were, not a valet's betrayal, but an elaborate British deception. Sir Hugh Knatchbull-Hugessen has said of the valet, "After this business he was discharged, or left."

L. C. MOYSICH was, during the war, an attaché in the German Embassy at Ankara—where he was employed by the German Secret Service under the name of "Cicero." Since the war he has gone back to his native Austria. Now he manages a factory in the Tyrol.

FRED BASON'S DIARY. Edited by Nicolas Bentley. Wingate. 8s. 6d. 176 pages.

EXTRACTS from the journal of a self-made card. Fred Bason has in his time, sold books from a barrow and a shop, collected cigarette cards on a



MISS NIGHTINGALE  
An eagle among canaries.

commercial scale, hunted autographs with savage zeal, and chummed up with celebrities. Not all celebrities. When he asked Kipling for his autograph, "he raised his stick as I raised my hat... the nastiest tempered celebrity I ever struck." Another time he asks plaintively: "Why is Barrie such a little co-and-so?"

Now and then, Bason takes a holiday from bookselling. "Amy and I, he records, 'went for a hike through Surrey lanes. Amy is all of fit, and probably 14 stone. It is I suppose, the fascination of contrasts. It works out OK. We never talk of books.'"

Those contemplating investment in first editions might note the prices Bason was getting in 1930—five Galsworthy first editions, £230. It's a very funny world and the world of collectors of firsts is funniest.

FRED BASON, 47, bachelor, started as a books messenger boy, then graduated to a book barrow, then to a bookshop in Coventry; he published a Somerset Maugham bibliography.

LIBRARY LIST

THE SLENDER THREAD. By Douglas Lauder. Heinemann. 6s. 6d. 200 pages. Terribly disguised by a German flame-thrower during the war, Mathers, a British officer, is recruited into the German Secret Service under the name of "Cicero." Since the war he has gone back to his native Austria. Now he manages a factory in the Tyrol.

HEINRICH. By Elizabeth Elliot. Cassell. 6s. 6d. 235 pages. Another engaging outing to the run-down, stuffy home of England. The no-good non. Henry, coming into the house, decides to open the ancestral home as a clinic to be run by the woman-doctor he has married. The story tapers between funny and serious, very nearly tumbles down on the serious side.

DANIELS, BARON A PROBLEM. By O'Connor Art and Technics. 10s. 6d. 96 pages. Decorative little book about our warships, their boats and the people who live in them.

(London Express Service.)

## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

## The Road To Riches

by KEMP STARRETT











PUZZLES



STORIES



HOBBIES

# The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



GAMES



JOKES

## CASTLE BUILT FROM SCRAPS

MOST youngsters have read and dreamed about King Arthur's knights and their business of licking the tar out of ogres and giants and other bad men in days of yore. Harry Gates, a 14-year-old Elgin (Illinois) boy, put his dreams into operation by building his own castle.

The castle was built of wood and poured cement. Crude as it might have seemed to Sir Launcelot, Harry's "Castle Camelot" has a drawbridge, a turret, a gibbet, a pitch pot, and a dungeon.

Discarded materials were used in the project, which took Harry two years to build. One of the features of the castle is a full suit of armour hammered out of old sheets of iron and tin.

The castle stands on Harry's grandfather's farm outside Elgin.



Seated in his den, Harry Gates, 14, of Elgin, Ill. (left) puts the finishing touches on bones which will make the dungeon of his home-made "Castle Camelot" (centre), on which he has worked two years, stands on his



grandfather's farm. It has a drawbridge, gibbet and turret, at the right in the picture. The interior of the boy's castle includes a suit of armour (right) made from discarded sheet metal.



ALTHOUGH the castle is named "Camelot," after King Arthur's Seventh Century castle, Harry's structure has a Twelfth Century design, which would place it at about the time of King Richard the Lion-hearted.

A sign, carrying the name "Castle Camelot," stands outside the front entrance. The drawbridge, through which the "knights" enter, can be raised and lowered from the inside, across a very small moat.

Inside there are furnishings made from discarded materials. There is no round table, but a square one made of planks. Knights ate with only a knife, so table service is no problem. Two candles furnish the light.

The armour is even later than the castle. The armour itself is designed from a Fourteenth Century model, excepting the helmet, which is Twelfth Century, about the same period as the castle. A wooden shield and sword hang on the wall behind the armour.

The shield and wooden sword, like everything else in the castle, were made by Harry.

ATOP the castle is a gibbet, the device used in olden days to hang criminals and

enemies of the knight of the castle. The turret, a defence emplacement from which archers shot arrows down on attackers, is at the right.

Another defence feature on top of the castle is a pitch pot, which was a popular method of defence in bygone times. A fire built underneath the conical turret heated the pitch which was dipped out by the defenders in ladles, buckets or anything handy and poured on any enemy who tried to scale the wall.

From a mast on top of the castle flies a banner, which Harry designed himself, from sketches of old medieval banners.

Most of the features of the castle were carefully planned at home by Harry in his spare time. His latest project was the addition of a dungeon, where prisoners were held. A realistic feature of the dungeon is real, honest-to-goodness human bones. The bones were discarded after medical research.

Some bones also hang from the gibbet.

## Home-made Northern Lights

By WALTER KING

BLOWING bubbles is heaps of fun and here's how to turn some of the fun into a spectacular scientific experiment.

One good-sized soap bubble can be made to throw a realistic display of colored lights that will look something like the Aurora Borealis of the great northern regions.

These lights can be thrown on any white screen but the effect is more realistic if you sketch a simple winter scene in ink on a piece of stiff cardboard about 10 by 15 inches.

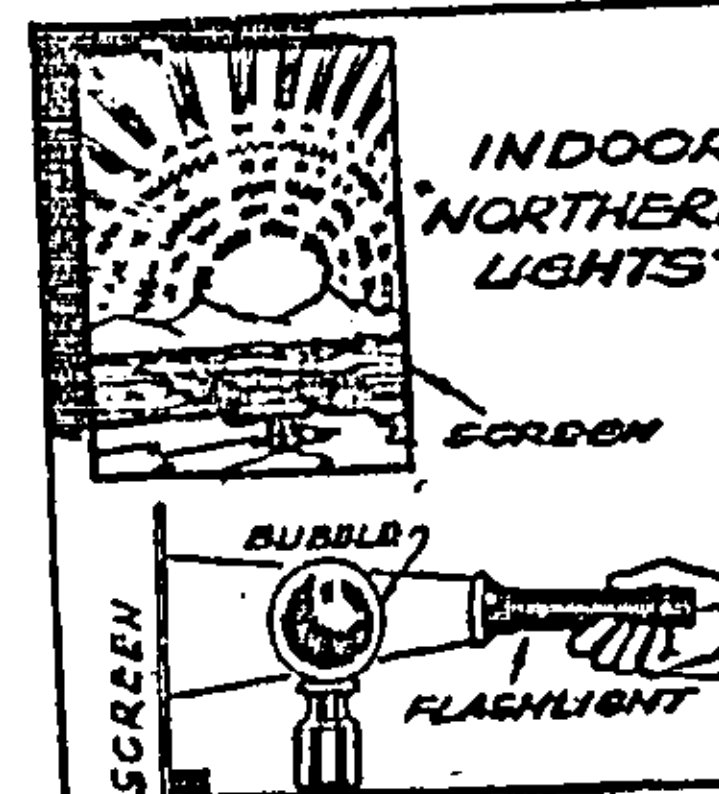
Draw the horizon in the lower quarter of the scene, mark on some low mountains in the dis-

away from the bubble so that the light shines through to the screen. You do not need a strong light; in fact, a dim one is better. A candle light will do it held a bit closer.

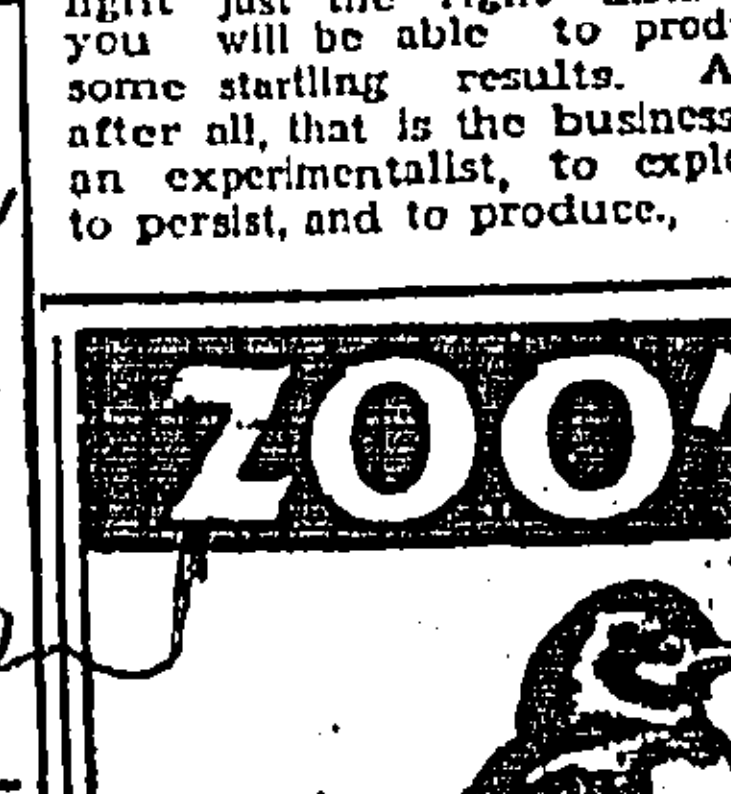
You should see a series of rings of light beautifully coloured across the sky of your northern scene. The whole effect is similar to a winter sky illuminated by the dancing northern lights.

As the bubble thins out the colours become more intense until finally, bang! the bubble bursts as all good bubbles do in the end and your northern lights scene gives way to one showing the land of the midnight sun.

By experimenting a bit until you get the screen, bubble, and light just the right distance, you will be able to produce some startling results. And, after all, that is the business of an experimentalist, to explore, to persist, and to produce.



INDOOR NORTHERN LIGHTS



SCREEN

FLASHLIGHT

tance, and indicate a jagged frozen lake in the foreground. Three quarters of the scene will be left blank for the night sky.

Your "northern lights" will be made by a large soap bubble and a flashlight.

First, nail the cardboard scene to a small wooden block so it will stand erect and place a small bottle with a wide mouth a few inches away. Prepare a real soapy bubble solution and stir in a little glycerine. This tends to make a soap bubble more durable and for this experiment you need a bubble that does not easily burst.

Now smear the inside of the mouth of the bottle or glass with some glycerine and blow a bubble of good size on to it. Put the room in darkness and

shine a flashlight on the soap bubble.

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## Treacherous Tongue Trippers

By WALTER KING

WHEN your teacher stumbles over a phrase, don't be too critical because sometimes the most innocent words, when placed side by side, become unexpectedly knotty.

Public speakers, radio announcers and others who speak to large numbers try to be on guard against such unexpected events. They practice long on trick phrases so that their tongue can gallop over any obstacle that lies in its path. Here are tongue twisters to provide fun and laughs, as well as to help you talk.

THE old Greek orator, Demosthenes, cured his stuttering by filling his mouth with pebbles and talking to the sea. Soon he had his vocal organs under such control that he could not only say: "The waves subside and we're satisfied," but he could also rattle off without a miss: "The seething sea ceaseth and thus the seething sea sufficeth us."

For lipslips, try: "The sixth sheik's sixth sheep's sick." It may cure the lip.

Stammerers can work on "The sun shines on shop signs." To beat a stutter, attack it deliberately. Concentrate on what you are saying. Repeat it slowly at first, and allow your tongue to roll freely. Try out on a few simple sayings, such as: "Fanny Fitch fried five free flitting flying fish."

YOU won't be a master of a tongue tripper till you can repeat it rapidly and correctly three times aloud.

After you've mastered that one, try these harder ones:

"Black bug's blood."

"Sixty-six sick chicks."

"Six slim, sleek, slender slings."

New twisters spring up quite by accident as new inventions and advertising slogans call for tricky word combinations.

Nothing is quite so funny to the great unseen audience as to have a radio announcer suddenly

up to his neck in a phrase that ties his tongue in knots. Even pre-shrunk shirts and bubble gum that bubbles double sometimes are vexing. Not to mention Swiss wrist watches, or a shop that stocks short socks with spots.

Sometimes—and this is especially true of sports announcers—a speaker must make up his mind quickly what to do with his mouth and tongue in order to get around a phrase. He'll make a false start. He'll try again. Then he'll stumble all over himself.

You can make a closed-mouth phrase half-way through a yawn and get the same effect.

"Ting-ling-wing" requires little mouth effort. Now try it with your mouth open. Hustle, bustle and muscle require mouth exercises. Hustle getting your lips around bustle and you will tone up your mouth muscle.

Double trouble lies in the story of Esau Wood's wood-saw. If you can memorize it, you're now a graduate student of tongue twisters:

"Esau Wood's wood-saw would saw no wood, so the wood Wood used was not the wood Wood would have sawed if Wood's wood-saw would saw wood."

Spanish, proud of their posture and dignified gestures, say: "How do you stand?"

Frenchmen, interested in quick, graceful movement, greet one another with "How do you carry yourself?"

In Egypt, people ask one another "Are you sweating?" And it's really a sensible question—in that climate, as long as you're perspiring, you're healthy. Dry skin means fever!

OUR own "Goodbye" means "God be with you!"—a general wish for wealth and happiness. Many other peoples have similar expressions. Turks say "Be under God's great power." Frenchmen, Spaniards, Portuguese, and Mexicans say "With God, or 'Go with God.' Arabs wish one another a "white day," or a "day like milk," white being the colour of joy and thanksgiving.

Swedes say "How are you?" just as we say "Hello and goodbye are the same word. "Peace!" This resembles our words "Welcome!" and "Farewell!" both containing the word "well."

In some places, a proper greeting must show how much better you think your friend is to fall flat on the ground, as in Bible days. Or you may have to bow and rattle off compliments and self-insults for a long time. Some Philippine Islanders take your hand or foot, and rub it on their own faces. Others just lean way over, bend one knee, and lift it in the air.

Some people remove their shoes, just as we take off our hats and unglove our hands. We often kiss one another, or one another on the shoulder. Eskimos and Laplanders rub noses, and some Australian natives pat a friend on the head.

The most popular way to show respect is with the hand. In early days, the hand was a sign of strength and ability.

Touching or kissing a friend's hand showed how much you appreciated him.

That worked between a servant and a master, or between a child and a parent. But suppose two people of equal rank or equal age had to say hello or goodbye?

To show respect, each one tried to kiss the other's hand, and also keep his own hand from getting clumsy. The result was a hand-clasp, with a little shaking and pulling, until both gave up—a tie game!

Sometimes a country's favourite shows what is important to the people there.

One primitive tribe has a most flattering goodbye! A host, to prove he is sorry to see you go, rubs mud all over himself, and loudly cries and groans.

Another tribe has this elaborate scheme: One person starts the ball rolling with "Have we talked enough?" Everybody else repeats this question in turn, but the last person must

lock just one finger with yours and shake that.

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## Hello And Goodbye Around The World

By Dan Murdoch

DOZENS of times every day, we say "Hello," "How are you?" and "Goodbye." That is our way of greeting a friend, of asking for his health or wishing him well. The meaning is the same, with different words among all peoples.

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I SAY, OLD CHAP, ARE YOU PERSPIRING?



PEOPLE IN EGYPT ASK, 'ARE YOU SWEATING?'



THE DUTCH, WHO ARE HEARTY EATERS, HAVE A VERY APPROPRIATE WAY OF WISHING EACH OTHER WELL—THEIR GOODBYE WISH IS 'MAY YOU EAT A HEARTY MEAL!'



THE CHINESE, ON THE OTHER HAND, OFTEN GO HUNGRY—AN EVERYDAY GREETING IS 'HAVE YOU EATEN?'



INDIANS USUALLY JUST GRUNT WHEN THEY MEET



IN GREENLAND PEOPLE DON'T EVEN DO THAT

Persians think that the fatter you are, the healthier you must be. "May your shadow never grow thinner!" is their farewell.

The Dutch are great eaters, so their goodbye wish is: "May you eat a hearty meal!"

In China, with its long history of famine, the everyday greeting is simply "Have you eaten?"

Arabs too have lived a life of desert hardship and war, so an Arab host welcomes you this way: "You are among your own kind and in easy circumstances!"

Spaniards, proud of their posture and dignified gestures, say: "How do you stand?"

Frenchmen, interested in quick, graceful movement, greet one another with "How do you carry yourself?"

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lock just one finger with yours and shake that.

The hand-shake thus became the greeting between equals, and it still is to this day.

Another explanation of the hand-shake is this: A stranger, gutting out his open hand, showed he had no weapon, and meant no harm. Rather, he meant to use his hand to offer food, help, protection.

No matter how it started, the handshake is quite an old custom, common all over the globe. But we don't all shake hands in just the same way.

A Chinese shakes his own two hands in just the same second—they grunt, or say "Hello" and start passing hands. African natives may rub palms together, holding the peace-pipe. A long time as we do in prayer. Other people snap fingers at you, or courtesy.

Some people use no greeting at all. Democratic Greenland natives think nobody is better or worse than anybody else. They think it is complimentary to skip the whole business of hello and goodbye, and get down to brass tacks immediately.

Indians run them a close hands in just the same second—they grunt, or say "Hello" and start passing hands. African natives may rub palms together, holding the peace-pipe. A long time as we do in prayer. Other people snap fingers at you, or courtesy.

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## SPARE MOMENTS PAGE

JACOBY  
ON BRIDGEipping Coins May  
Wreck Good Bid

By OSWALD JACOBY

**SURPRISING** number of players bid for better than a jump to four after an original pass. This is not a difficult bid to make, but it is a difficult one to play. It is more important than play at contract. However, there are times when accurate play of the hand is of the greatest importance.

In the hand shown today, North got to an excellent slam. Unfortunately he did not show the skill in playing the hand.

North's jump bid to four after an original pass is a strong bid. Since he had passed originally, a jump to four hearts would not be surprising and might be passed by South. Hence the jump to four hearts showed a hand with which North did not want to make a contract that was lower than a game.

Naturally the strength shown in this bid was limited by the fact that North had passed originally and therefore could not have more than about two and a half bare tricks (if that).

Since South had an exceeding powerful hand, including ace and a king in the fourth suit, there was no need for him to make any exploring bid. A grand slam would have been a poor shot. In view of North's original pass.

It was most unlikely that North held the ace of spades, the king of hearts, and spades.

4	K109732	10
5	KQ93	
6	J10	
(DEALER)	N	885
7	Q732	4
8	W	1088
9	E	7632
10	S	
11	K106	
12	AQJ85	
13	A72	
14	N-S vul.	

West North East South  
Pass Pass Pass  
Pass 4 Pass  
Pass Pass Pass  
Opening lead—5

g cards in the minor suits. There was bound to be a play for the small slam, however, and South was thoroughly justified in bidding it.

West opened the five of diamonds and dummy won with the queen. Declarer promptly drew trumps and tried two more top diamonds. When that suit failed to break, declarer needed two tricks in the black suits.

He could make his slam by a successful club finesse, merely losing one spade. Or he might try to find the ace of spades in the East-hand and discard dummy's losing club on the king of spades.

South mentally flipped a coin to choose which black suit to try first. Unfortunately for him, his mental coin told him to start the clubs. He lost the club finesse to West's king and West promptly returned a spade, setting the contract.

South should have tried the spades first. Since the ace of spades was actually in the East-hand, all would be well. However, even if the spade play turned out badly, the contract would not be set immediately. South could still return to dummy with a trump to make a second try by means of the club finesse.

In other words, by going after spades first, South would have two chances for the slam. By going after clubs first, South had only one chance—and it happened to be wrong.

## SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"And remember, fantastic as it may seem, many of your college professors will know even more than you do!"

BY THE WAY  
by Beachcomber

It is very touching to read of the tribe on the Amazon which hides its bows and arrows at the approach of a stranger.

In the old days they would have shot him in a friendly manner, as it were. But a slight knowledge of the larger world has made them suspect every stranger of espionage.

What if their secret weapon, the bow and arrow, should become known to the Russian, American, and European scientists? At this very moment there may be a plausible

foreigner mingling with the local bow-makers in some swamp, and copying the blueprints for a long-range arrow of a new type.

**The export drive**  
FOOTBALLERS, like many other articles, will soon be reserved for export, and I foresee the day when whole teams, neatly packed, will be swung aboard for Bognor or other markets. They shall have to import teams to play in

England, and if the dockers refuse to unload them, we shall be in a fine quandary. They might go down very quickly. There will also be smuggling to deal with, and I can see a great fat trader or manager opening a capacious bag and declaring, one small Korean half-back. Well, there are two little Papuan forwards in his overcoat pockets. Will they be detected?

**Mumbojumbo and Abracadabra**

TO avoid an endless argument between Mumbojumbo and Abracadabra, I have arranged for Dr. Rhabar and Professor Padendo to explain their positions in a series of brief and powerful articles. Pierre Tombale the Neantiste will then sum up. It must be remembered that the use of unintelligible terms is necessary when writing on an unintelligible subject, and there can be no doubt, as Drane says in his "Manual of the New Philosophies," that unintelligibility is itself an attraction to those who dislike what they understand. Dr. Rhabar will lead off with "The Post-Hegeelian Concept of Classification."

**Tail-piece**  
I ADMIRE the enterprise of the house agent who advertises "Victorian house with genuine Elizabethan features."

## YOUR BIRTHDAY

By STELLA

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28

If you are born today, you are highly emotional and are always enthusiastic about some new and exciting idea. Sometimes you have initiated it, at other times, you merely popularise it. For you have the ability to get others excited about a thing. You are a permanent cheer leader!

Exceptionally fond of music, you might easily have considerable talent in this direction if so trained. Even if it does not become your life profession, it will always be a pleasant recreation for you. Actually, your particular sphere is in selling. You can promote, advertise or sell anything—provided, you believe in it. Kindly and sympathetic by nature, you are generous sometimes to a fault. You must learn

to judge people more carefully for there are some who impose upon your good nature. You will do anything for those you love and will make tremendous sacrifices for members of your family. You will make a doting parent.

Despite all your practical characteristics, you are something of a dreamer and will build endless castles in the air. Sometimes the merest wisps of an idea will send you off into a venture which might better be left alone!

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29

**SCORPIO** (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Organise some community affair. Perhaps if you pay a call on the hospitalised, you can bring happiness.

**SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—If planning a journey, this can be a good day to start off. Accept an invitation.

**CAPRICORN** (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Seek spiritual advice if confused. Do a good deed this evening for someone.

**AQUARIUS** (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Spend part of the day outdoors. Don't neglect your correspondence. Catch up on it now.

**PISCES** (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—Take a small gift to someone who is ill. Do your letter writing. Send an important message.

**ARIES** (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—Spend the day in the open air. It will improve your health, and store up energy for the future.

**TAURUS** (Apr. 21-May 21)—Make a last-minute decision on some important matter and elderly persons. Best stay at the chances are that it will be right.

**GEMINI** (May 22-June 22)—Settle some personal matter quietly and efficiently. Enter-tain at home, perhaps.

**CANCER** (June 23-July 23)—Your devotional duties can prove important to your happiness and welfare now.

**LEO** (July 24-Aug. 23)—Meditation and quiet will be helpful today. Think things over carefully and make plans.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—This can be a difficult day, for on some important matter and elderly persons. Best stay at the chances are that it will be right.

**LIBRA** (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—You may relax with friends today. A change of scene can prove very helpful.

You women, particularly, have a winning charm and a personality which make you especially attractive to members of the opposite sex. You are a meticulous housekeeper and have the ability to turn a house into a home. Your marriage should be a very contented one.

Once you reach your stride in your profession, you should be able to make a great deal of money. You have a naturally good business mind and if you concentrate on money-making, the chances are that you will get it. Your life may not be overly exciting, but it can be rewarding.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 30

**SCORPIO** (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Be optimistic although family problems may appear insurmountable. Postpone a decision.

**SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—You may achieve an important goal today if you strive for it. Keep your eye on your objective.

**CAPRICORN** (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Be generous and considerate of the feelings of others. Make future plans carefully.

**AQUARIUS** (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Be careful of the budget. It may be important to economise right now. Let down tensions.

**PISCES** (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—Be efficient in completing your work. Make sure that an important job is done on time.

**ARIES** (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—Be helpful to co-workers. Perhaps they will need help in finishing a job on time. You can help.

**TAURUS** (Apr. 21-May 21)—A good day for starting a new project. Make your future plans now and then follow them.

**GEMINI** (May 22-June 22)—Some community affair involving children can prove highly beneficial to everyone.

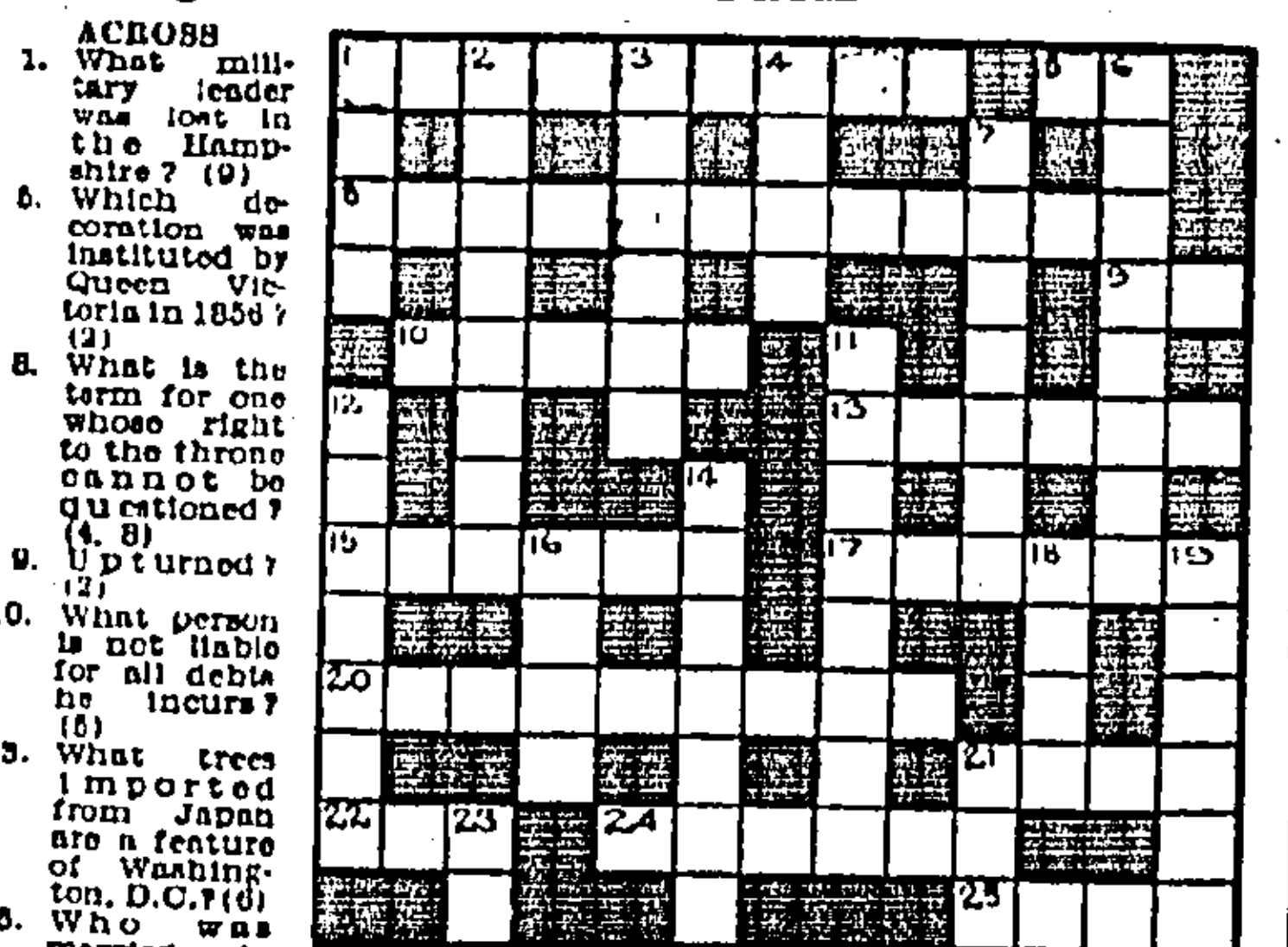
**CANCER** (June 23-July 23)—Don't let yourself be extravagant. If you have to make purchases, be economical.

**LEO** (July 24-Aug. 23)—A creative idea can be put to some commercial use if you are clever in developing it.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—You may avoid confusion by sticking to carefully-made plans. Don't make sudden changes.

**LIBRA** (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—If necessary, adjust to a new situation. You can be adaptable, if you want to be. Plan your future.

## QUIZ CROSSWORD



- ACROSS**
- What military leader was lost in the Hambr-shire? (9)
  - Which decoration was instituted by Queen Victoria in 1856? (2)
  - What is the term for one whose right to the throne cannot be questioned? (4)
  - Upturned? (3)
  - What person is not liable for all debts he incurs? (6)
  - What trees imported from Japan are a feature of Downing, D.C. 16? (4)
  - Who was married to the Earl of Mersey? (5)
  - What province of Ireland has given its name to an overcoat? (6)
  - There in 1776 did Colonel St. Leger instruct Cornwallis? (10)
  - Who composed "Rule Britannia"? (4)
  - What is a borrow? (3)
  - Who played the role of the "murderer on the screen"? (6)
  - What is the name of a quadruped in which each diagonal pair of legs is alternately moved? (4)
  - DOWN
  - What modern machine ingredient was also used by Ancient Egyptian women? (4)
  - Which island has a lake yielding insatiable supplies of asphalt? (8)
  - Who is the greatest king or Norway? (6)
  - A pause in the neck? (4)
  - What was the early name for a pick-pocket? (6)
  - Not a newspaper, but a world news-gathering organization? (10)
  - Who composed the "Xvi Kings"? (6)
  - Which city formed the main background of the Arabian Nights? (7)
  - What is the Sunday immediately preceding from Sunday? (7)
  - What type of cute catfishes eat? (4)
  - Who won Scotland's independence as the Battle of Bannockburn? (6)
  - The "grand kingdom in a foot of ground" (4)
  - What is the familiar term for an American soldier? (2)

(Solution on this page)

## CROSSWORD SOLUTIONS

Solution of Quiz puzzle on this page:

Across: 1, Kitchener; 5, V.C.; 8, Hair Apparent; 9, Pa; 10, Minor; 11, Cherry; 15, Godiva; 17, Uster; 20, Don; 21, Arnie; 22, Dock; 24, Cotton; 25, Trot; Down: 1, Kohl; 2, Trinidad; 3, Hanken; 4, Nape; 6, Culpurse; 7, Reuters; 11, Schubert; 12, 5, Air raid; 6, Green; 7, Naive; 18, Tear; 19, Robert; 21, Ant; 29, G.I.

Solution of yesterday's puzzle:

Across: 1, Disect; 4, Rag; 7, None; 8, Fair; 9, Cav; 11, Lucie; 12, Kindly; 13, Via; 14, Mean; 15, Team; 16, Olio; 17, White; 20, Hyde; 22, Agitated; 23, Tutelage; Down: 1, Bucks; 2, Sown; 3, Cellaret; 4, Rachel; 5, Air raid; 6, Green; 7, Naive; 10, Adam; 14, Moral; 15, Twin; 18, Hut; 19, Tit; 21, Ede.

## DUMB-BELLS

NOW BEFORE I TRY ON ANY I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I AM VERY PARTICULAR ABOUT MY HATS!



## INTELLIGENCE TEST SOLUTION

As first blush, very puzzling: we seem to have insufficient data. But, remembering that all the numbers in the puzzle are drawn from a construct one square League Table:

TIGERS	CROCS	WOLVES	GOALS FOR
4	2	0	4
2	0	0	2
0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0

As the totals are all equal the sum of the first two must be equal to the sum of the third and fourth. It follows that the sum of the first two must be 4. Hence the Lions and Wolves drew 2-2.

London Express Service.

## Should a young wife be practical about money matters?

"Of course I'm practical about money matters... I have to be! I may not understand high finance, but I am the one who must budget the home expenditures... It's my job to stretch the dollars to feed and clothe a growing family."

"That is why I look upon my husband's Life Insurance as a joint responsibility—his and mine. If I should ever lose him, it is the children and I who would suffer without an income to replace his earnings."

"So we plan our Life Insurance together to provide an income that we agree would be necessary for me in case of need. His responsibility is to earn money... mine is to see that some of it is made available to meet the premiums as they fall due."

"If I had not been willing to play my part, my Husband would have found it impossible to provide the financial protection that our family needs."



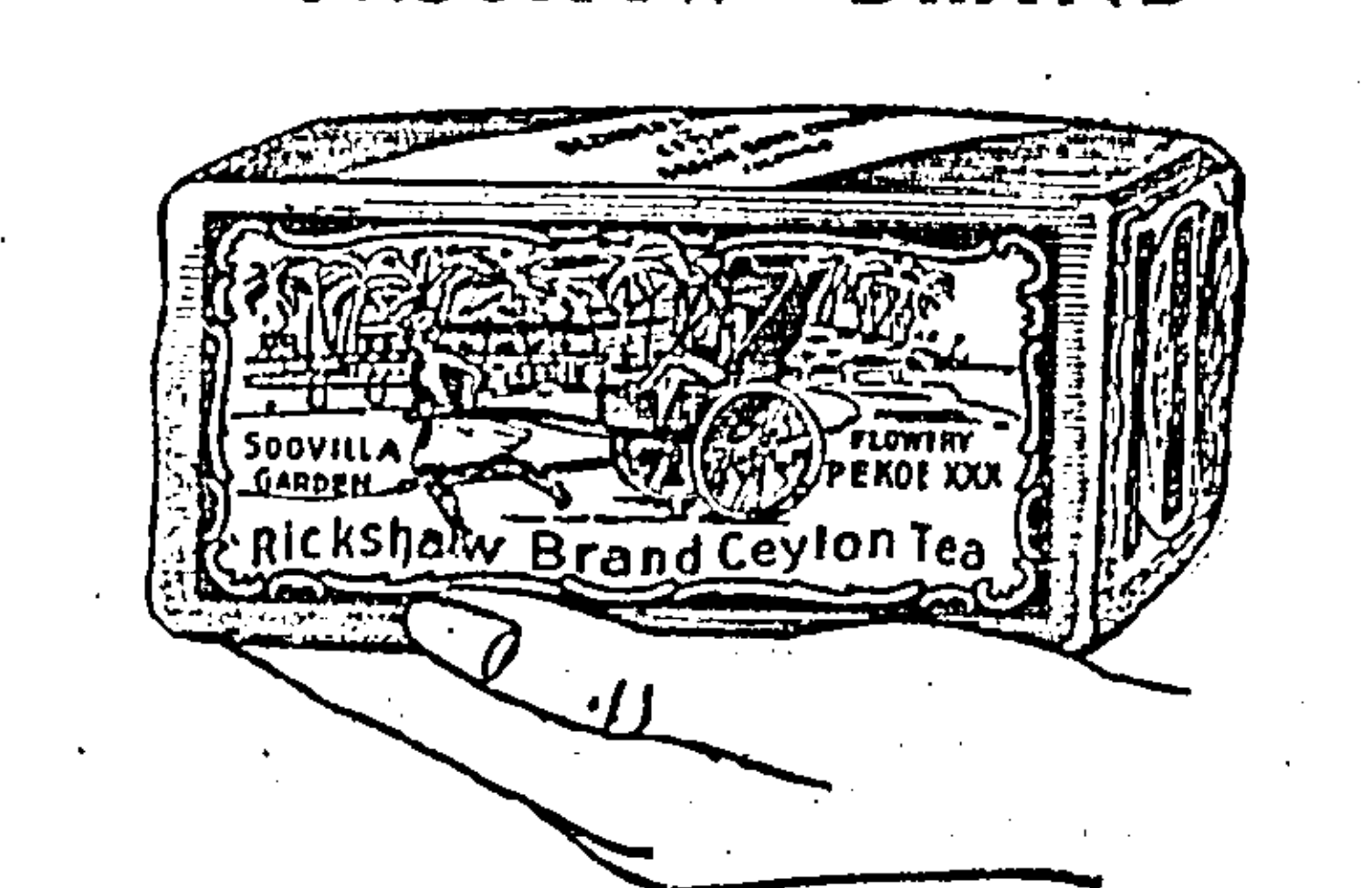
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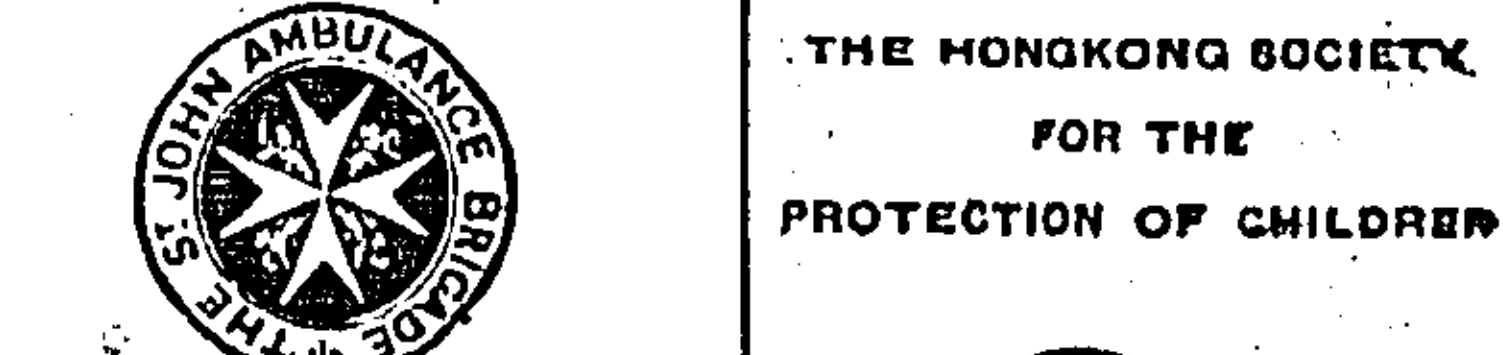
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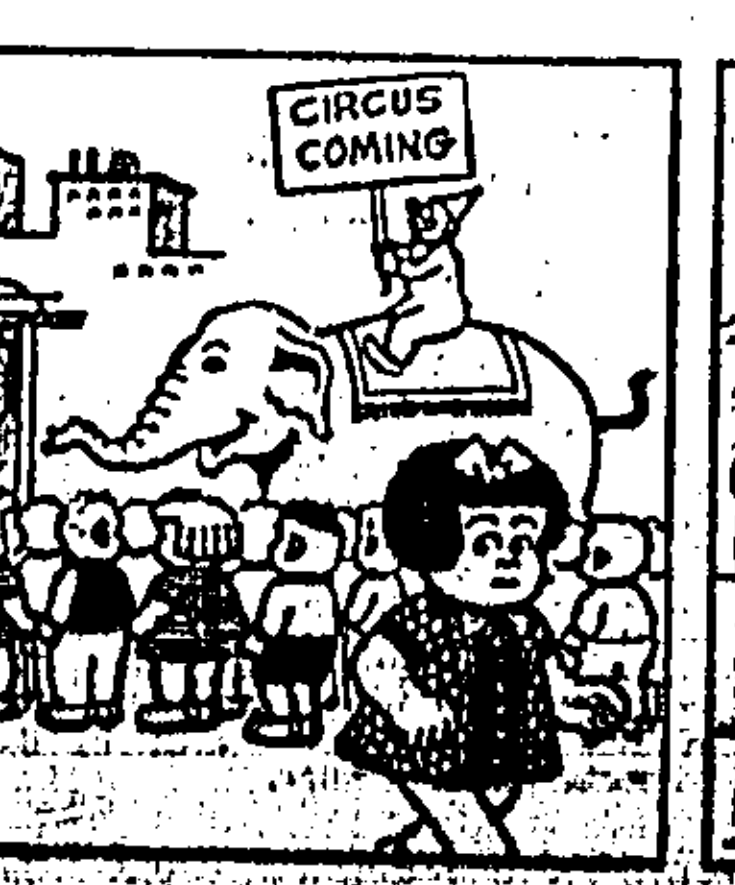
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## NANCY Side Show



WHAT A DAY I PICKED TO SHOW OFF MY NEW DRESS



# ONE UP FOR OLDHAM